THE CITIZEN.

"Europe, not England, is the Mother Country of America."

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THE LAST CONQUEST

Of Ireland (Perhaps) Being a History of the Causes That Led to the Failure of the Repeal Movement in 1843, and

To the Desolating Famine of 1847 50, by the Late John Mitchel.

CHAPTER V.

The British government, then, closed with Repeal, and one or the other, it was plain, must go down.

The British Empire, as it stands, looks vast and strong, but none know so well as the statesmen of that country how intrinsically feeble it is, and how entirely it depends for its existence upon prestige, that is, upon a superstitious belief in its power. England, in short, could by no means afford to part with her "sister-island;" both in money and in credit the cost would be too much. In this same Repeal year, for example, there was an export of provisions from Ireland to England of the value of $75 000 000 * And between surplus revenue remitted to England, and absentee rents spent in England, Mr. O'Connell's frequent statement that £9 000 000 of Irish money was annually spent in England, is not over the truth. These were substantial advantages, not to be yielded up lightly.

In point of national prestige, England could still less afford to repeal the Union, because all the world would know the concession had been wrung from her against her will. Both parties in England, Whigs and Tories, were of one mind upon this, and nothing can be more bitter than the language of all sections of the English press, after it was once determined to crush the agitation by force. The *Times* said:

"Repeal is not a matter to be argued on, it is a blow which despoils the queen's domestic territory—splinters her crown—undermines, and then crushes her throne—exposes her to insults and outrage from all quarters of the earth and ocean; a repeal of the Union leaves England stripped of her vitality. Whatever might be the inconvenience or disadvantage, therefore, or even unwholesome restraint upon Ireland—although the Union secures the reverse of all these—but even were it gall to Ireland, England must guard her own life's blood, and sternly tell the disaffected Irish: 'you shall have me for a sister or a subjugatrix, that is my ultimatum.'"

And the *Morning Chronicle* speaking of the Act of Union" says:

"True, it was coarsely and badly done, but stand it must. A Cromwell's violence, with Machiavelli's perfidy, may have been at work; but the treaty, after all, is more than parchment."

The first bolt launched, then, was the proclamation to prevent the meeting at Clontarf. I have mentioned that the proclamation was posted in Dublin shortly before dusk on Saturday. But long before that time thousands of people from Meath, Kildare and Dublin counties were already on their way to Clontarf. They all had confidence in O'Connell's knowledge of law, and he had often told them (and it was true) that the meetings, and all the proceedings at them, were perfectly legal, and that a proclamation could not make them illegal. They would, therefore, have most certainly flocked to the rendezvous in the usual numbers, even if they had seen the proclamation.

Readers may not fully understand the object of the Privy Council in keeping back their proclamation to so late an hour on Saturday, seeing that the meeting had been many days announced, and they might as well have issued their command earlier in the week. Some may also be at a loss to understand why the proclamation called not only upon all magistrates and civil and military officers to assist in preventing the assembly, but also "all others whom it might concern." They meant to take O'Connell by surprise—so that he might be unable to prevent the assembly entirely, or to organize it (if such were his policy) for defense—and thus they would create confusion and a pretext for an onslaught, or "salutary lesson." Besides, they had already made up their minds to arrest O'Connell and several others, and subject them to a state prosecution, and the crown lawyers were already hard at work getting up a case against him. It is quite possible that they intended (should O'Connell go to Clontarf in the midst of such confusion and excitement) to arrest him then and there, which would have been certainly resisted by the people, and so there would have been a riot, and everything would have been lawful then. As to the "others whom it might concern," that meant the Orange associations of Dublin, and everybody else who might take the invitation to himself. "Others whom it may concern! Why, this is intended for, and addressed to, Tresham Gregg and his auditory!" [said O'Connell] Thus the enemy had well provided for confusion, collision and "a salutary lesson."

O'Connell and the committee did, perhaps, the best thing possible in that exigency, except one. He issued another proclamation, and sent it off by parties of gentlemen known to the people, and on whom they would rely, to turn back the crowds upon all the roads by which they were likely to come in. All that Saturday night their exertions were unremitting, and the good Father Tyrrell, whose parishioners, swarming in from Fingal, would have made a large part of the meeting, by his exertions and fatigue that night, fell sick and died. The meeting was prevented. The troops were marched out, and drawn up on the beach and on the hill; the artillery was placed in a position to rake the place of meeting, and the cavalry ready to sweep it, but they met no enemy.

Within a week O'Connell and eight others were held to bail to take their trial for "conspiracy and other misdemeanors."

If I am asked what would have been the very best thing O'Connell could do on that day of Clontarf—I answer: To let the people of the country come to Clontarf—to meet them there himself, as he had invited them—but, the troops being almost all drawn out of the city, to keep the Dublin Repealers at home, and to give them a commission to take the castle and all the barracks, and to break down the canal bridge and barricade the streets leading to Clontarf. The whole garrison and police were 5,000 The city had a population of 250 000 The multitudes coming in from the country would probably have amounted to almost as many, and that handful of men between ——! There would have been a horrible slaughter of the unarmed people without, if the troops would fire on them—a very doubtful matter—and O'Connell himself might have fallen. It were well for his fame if he had, and the deaths of five or ten thousand that day might have saved Ireland the slaughter, by famine, of an hundred times as many, a carnage of which I have yet to give the history.

The "Government," as they called themselves—but, as I choose to call them, the enemy—were much delighted with the success, even so far as it was a success, of their first blow. They had prevented the meeting, and that by a display of force. Next they proceeded with great ostentation to prepare for the state trials of the "Conspirators."

O'Connell, on his side, laughed both at the "Clontarf war" and the state trials. He seemed well pleased with them both. The one proved how entirely under discipline were the virtuous, and sober, and loyal people, as he called them. The other would show how wisely he had steered the agitation through the rocks and shoals of law. In this he would have been perfectly right, his legal position would have been impregnable, but for two circumstances. First, "Conspiracy," in Ireland, means anything the castle judges wish; second, the castle sheriff was quite sure to pack a castle jury; so that whatever the castle might desire, the jury would affirm on oath, "so help them God!" The jury system in Ireland I shall have occasion more than once to expound hereafter.

For the next eight months, that is, until the end of May, 1844, the state prosecution was the grand concern around which all public interest in Ireland concentrated itself. The prosecuted "Conspirators" were nine in number—Daniel O'Connell, his son, John O'Connell, M P., for Kilkenny; Charles Gavan Duffy, editor of the *Nation;* the Rev. Mr. Tyrrell, of Lusk, county Dublin (he died while the prosecution was pending); the Rev. Mr. Tierney, of Clontibret, county Monaghan; Richard Barrett, editor of the *Pilot*, Dublin; Thomas Steele, "Head Pacificator of Ireland;" Thomas M. Ray, secretary of the Repeal Association; and Dr. Gray, editor of the *Freeman's Journal*, Dublin All these gentlemen were waited upon by the Inspector of Police and requested to give bail for their appearance.

While the proceedings were pending, the agitation seemed to gather strength and acquire impetus. There was general indignation even among anti-Repealers at the transaction of Clontarf, and Lord Cloncurry made no scruple to term it "a projected massacre." In every corner of the island there was new and multitudinous enrollment of Repealers, and large sums were forwarded to the association under the title of "Proclamation Money." Every Monday, as usual, O'Connell attended the weekly meeting of the association, and treated the legal proceedings as a new and powerful agency placed in his hands for working out "the Repeal." He poured ridicule on the law officers, the ministers, the lord lieutenant, the privy council, and promised that he would put them all to shame, and come triumphantly out of the prosecution (which he did), and that he would thereafter hold the Clontarf meeting, and call together the Council of 300; neither of which he ever did.

The specific charge in the indictment (which was the longest indictment ever seen in any court) was "conspiracy" (conspiracy hatched in public meetings!) to bring the laws and administration of the laws into contempt, and to excite hatred and dissension between various classes of her majesty's subjects, and the overt acts were O'Connell's speeches, the appointment of Repeal arbitration courts, in contempt and derogation of the regular tribunals held under royal commission, and articles in the several newspapers whose editors were included in the prosecution.

All these "overt acts" continued to be transacted with even greater activity than ever. The open air monster meetings, indeed, ceased, as Clontarf was to have been the last of them, at all events, owing to the approach of winter, but in no other respect was there any change in the system of agitation. The new hall, which had been built as a place of meeting for the association, was just finished, and O'Connell, who had a peculiar taste in nomenclature, christened it "Conciliation Hall," intending to indicate the necessity for uniting all classes and religions in Ireland, in a common struggle for the independence of their common country.

This "Conciliation Hall" was a large oblong building on Burgh Quay, next door to the Corn Exchange, the scene of O'Connell's agitation for many years. The new hall was not a beautiful building, externally, presenting to the street a front ornamented with pilasters,—the harp and Irish crown, cut in stone—and over all a balustrade Internally, it was spacious, handsome and convenient. On Oct. 22 it was opened in great form and amid high enthusiasm The chair was taken by John Augustus O'Neill, of Bunowen Castle a Protestant gentleman, who had been early in life a cavalry officer and member of parliament for Hull, in England. Letters from Lord Ffrench, Sir Charles Wolseley, Sir Richard Musgrave and Mr. Unleb Powell, one of the members for Limerick county, were read and placed on the minutes—all breathing vehement indignation against the "government," and pledging the warmest support. But this first meeting in the new hall was special y notable for the adhesion of Mr. Smith O'Brien. Nothing encouraged the people, nothing provoked and perplexed the enemy so much as this. O'Brien was of the great and ancient house of Thomond, in Munster: his father was Sir Edward O'Brien, an extensive proprietor in Clare county, and regarded as the chief of his clan. His eldest brother was Sir Lucius O'Brien, then a Baronet but afterwards Lord Inchiquin. The family had been Protestant for some generations, and Smith O'Brien, though always zealous in promoting everything which might be useful to Ireland in parliament, had remained attached to the Whig party, and was hardly expected to throw himself into the national cause so warmly and at so dangerous a time. His Whig associates, not having been accustomed to meet with men of his stamp, confessed their surprise.

As Mr. O'Brien afterwards became a conspicuous figure in Irish politics, I here present the greater part of the letter in which he sought admission into the National Association:

"CAHERMOYLE, RATHKEALE, Oct 20, 1843.

"*Dear Sir:* I beg to transmit herewith an order for £5, my first subscription to the treasury of the Loyal Repeal Association of Ireland.

"As it is due to those who have hitherto honored me with their confidence that I should state the reasons which induce me to take this step, I shall feel obliged if the association will allow the following remarks to appear in the next report of their proceedings:

"When the proposal to seek for a repeal of the Act of Union was first seriously entertained by a large portion of the Irish people, I used all the influence which I possessed to discountenance the attempt. I did not consider that the circumstances and prospects of Ireland then justified the agitation of this question. Catholic emancipation had been recently achieved, and I sincerely believed that from that epoch a new course of policy would be adopted towards Ireland. I persuaded myself that thenceforth the statesmen of Great Britain would spare no effort to repair the evils produced by centuries of misgovernment—that the Catholic and Protestant would be admitted to share, on equal terms, in all the advantages resulting from our constitutional form of government—that all traces of an ascendancy of race or creed would be effaced—that the institutions of Ireland would be gradually moulded so as to harmonize with the opinions of its inhabitants—that in regard to political rights, legislation for both kingdoms would be based upon the principle of perfect equality—that an improvement in the social condition of our people would become an object of the deepest interest to the British parliament—that the disadvantages resulting to Ireland from the loss of her legislature and from the transfer of her public establishments to London, would be compensated by equivalents such as would enable every friend of the Union to point to numberless benefits as consequent upon that measure—and that in interest and feeling the two nations would be forever identified as one people

"Fourteen years have elapsed since that event, and the experience of each succeeding year has tended to show the fallacy of these expectations and to dissipate these hopes. I have elsewhere taken an opportunity of illustrating in detail the progress of misgovernment Recapitulation is almost unnecessary. We have seen that the anti-Catholic prejudices of the English people are still as strong as when they brought these countries to the verge of a civil war by protracted resistance to emancipation. The feelings of the Irish nation have been exasperated by every species of irritation and insult; political equality has been denied us. Every proposal tending to develop the sources of our industry—to raise the character and improve the condition of our population—has been discountenanced, distorted, or rejected. Ireland, instead of taking its place as an integral part of the great empire which the valor of her sons has contributed to win, has been treated as a dependent, tributary province, and at this moment, after forty-three years of nominal union, the affections of the two nations are so entirely alienated from each other, that England trusts for the maintenance of their connection, not to the attachment of the Irish people, but to the bayonets which menace our bosoms, and to the cannon which she has planted on all our strongholds.

"For myself, I have not been able to witness this course of events without feeling that the conduct of the British parliament has fully justified the endeavor to obtain the restitution of our national legislature; but a strong sense of the difficulties which obstruct the accomplishment of that measure—a thankless apprehension of inconveniences which it might possibly cause to England—a lingering hope that a nobler or wiser spirit would still exhibit itself in the policy to be adopted towards Ireland—perhaps also personal considerations connected with my own education and individual position, have hitherto restrained me from engaging in pursuit of the remedy proposed by my fellow-countrymen for wrongs which, equally with them, I resent. I resolved, before I should throw myself into your ranks, to leave no effort untried to obtain redress by other means. Of our labors in parliament, during the last session, you know the result. We condescended to address to the government entreaties and expostulations, humiliating to ourselves and to the country whose interests we represent; all was in vain. We made a last appeal to the British people; our warning—the friendly remonstrance of men averse to agitation, and for the most part favorable to the Union, was treated with neglect, ridicule, or defiance Still a hope remained on my mind that the government, alive to the evils to which Ireland is exposed from the continuance of national discontent, would call parliament together in the autumn, and submit some general system of conciliatory measures for its tranquillization. Lest I should be led to form a precipitate decision, I availed myself of the interval which followed the close of the session to examine whether, among the governments of central Europe, there are any so indifferent to the interests of their subjects as England has been to the welfare and happiness of our population. After visiting Belgium and all the principal capitals of Germany I returned home impressed with the sad conviction that there is more human misery in one county in Ireland than throughout all the populous cities and districts which I had visited. On landing in England I learn that the ministry, instead of applying themselves to remove the causes of complaint, have resolved to deprive us even of the liberty of discontent—that public meetings are to be suppressed—and that state prosecutions are to be carried on against Mr. O'Connell and others, on some frivilous charges of sedition and conspiracy.

"I should be unworthy to belong to a nation which may claim at least as a characteristic virtue that it exhibits increased fidelity in the hour of danger, if I were to delay any longer to dedicate myself to the cause of my country. Slowly, reluctantly convinced that Ireland has nothing to hope from the sagacity, the justice, or the generosity of the English parliament, my reliance shall henceforth be placed upon our own native energy and patriotism."

The example of a man so universally esteemed as O'Brien, of course induced many other Protestants to follow his example. The weekly contributions to the revenue of the association became so great as to place in the hands of the committee a large treasury to be used in spreading and organizing the movement; arbitration courts decided the people's complaints with general acceptation; and great meetings in American cities sent, by every steamship, their words of sympathy and bills of exchange.

It is not very certain that the "Government" was at first resolutely bent on pressing their prosecution to extremity. Probably they rather hoped that the show of a determination to put down the agitation somehow would cool the ardour both of demagogues and people. Plainly it had no such effect, and it was, therefore, resolved to pursue the "Conspirators" to conviction and imprisonment, at any cost and by any means

By what means they sought to secure this result—and how juries and verdicts are manufactured in Ireland—I shall narrate in the next chapter.

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

NEWS FROM ROME.

How Pope Leo Took a Few Hours of Enjoyment With a Class of Young Students.

Predictions in Regard to the Action of the Consistory—Other Catholic Intelligence.

Everything that concerns the Holy Father is of interest to the world. His venerable person is the subject of universal respect and, at the same time, curiosity, for we all love to know the least details in the life of the common Father of the Faithful. Everyone knows how rigorously austere that life is, and wonder how it can pass in such constant and unchanging monotony. But the sovereign pontiff has a little amusement now and again, though how unlike the ever-changing round of pleasures of other sovereigns. Here is an example of his rare repose from work. The Chapter of St. Peter supports a seminary of young students for the priesthood which has won for itself an excellent reputation for study and perseverance. Leo XIII as a special mark of benevolence towards the institution, bestowed as a gift a very fine collection of objects of natural history. In order to show their appreciation and gratitude the students begged the Holy Father to permit them to give him what is known as an Academia at Rome. Leo XIII with the most affable condescension, granted the request, and on Wednesday morning, June 8, the Academia was held in the magnificent Sala Clementine of the Vatican. The Holy Father took his place upon a throne. The members of the pontifical household and Canons of St. Peter's were, as usual, seated in a circle around their chief. The young students' rendering of some beautiful church music was really very artistic, and the Pope appeared to thoroughly enjoy the sound of the clear young voices. The programme was varied by recitation of Latin poetry. The coming episcopal jubilee and dedication by the seminarists to the pope were the principal subjects. Leo XIII addressed the collegians in a few paternal words of encouragement and approval, and the seance terminated with the bestowal of the apostolic benediction. Such is what is known as an Academia, and such the very greatest amusement that the venerable pontiff ever enjoys.

THE SCOTS COLLEGE.

On Trinity Sunday the rector of the Scots College, Mgr. Campbell, entertained a number of his friends in honor of the festival of St. Margaret. Among those present were Mgr. Stonor, archbishop of Trebizond, Mgr. Kirby, archbishop of Ephesus, Mgr. O'Gallaghan, archbishop of Nicosia, Mgr. Giles, rector of the English College, Mgr. Nugent, Mgr. O'Bryen, Very Rev. Prior Glynn, O.S.A., Father Corney, O.S.B.; Mr. M. Brady, Mr. J Hamilton Wood, Mr. W. Bliss, etc. At the close of a excellent banquet, for which the Scotch College is proverbial, Mgr. Campbell rose and said he took advantage of the occasion to congratulate one who was present and whose name was well known wherever the English language was spoken. The name of Father Nugent was known not only at home, but throughout America and even beyond the Pacific Ocean, for his life-long deeds. He had been raised to the dignity of a domestic prelate, and he felt happy and privileged at having the first public occasion to congratulate Mgr. Nugent on the honor he had received. Considering his labors, the body of domestic prelates had received a great honor by such a man being enrolled in their number. He desired in their name to wish

MONSIGNOR NUGENT

ad multos annos The hymn "Ad Multos Annos" was sung by the students, in which the guests heartily joined. Mgr. Nugent returned thanks to Mgr. Campbell and his guests. He felt the honor that had been conferred upon him from the manner in which it had been given. He had never sought it, but it had come direct from the Holy Father in the most complimentary way. He referred to his relationship with the people, and said he trusted that this new distinction would never weaken the ties that bound him to them or lessen his earnestness or devotion for their welfare. The power of a priest was just in the measure in which he devoted himself to the interests of the masses, and the most effective way of lessening prejudice and opposition to the church was to manifest a spirit of earnestness and self-sacrifice on behalf of the people. Mgr Nugent then dwelt at length on the influence of the priest, and in conclusion returned hearty thanks for the congratulations tendered to him.

LIBERIA AND THE VATICAN.

A special Envoy from the republic of Liberia to the Holy See has arrived in Rome. The president, although a Protestant, has requested more priests to assist in spreading Catholicity, and making that republic a kind of centre and headquarters. Liberia is 14 000 square miles in extent, and contains one million and fifty thousand inhabitants.

THE MURDER OF MR PHELPS

The funeral of the unfortunate money changer, Mr. Paelps, of English extraction, who was so brutally murdered a few days ago, was imposing in the extreme. The hearse was almost hidden under beautiful crowns and garlands of flowers, and followed by a large concourse of people. So hardened, however, are the populace here to murders that this dreadful event is hardly discussed any more, and yet it is but a week old. The murderer is in prison, and his effects in the hands of the police. In his portmanteau were, among other things, a quantity of obscene photographs. He confessed to having committed an important robbery at Meissen, in Germany.

THE GOLDEN ROSE

Mgr. Reed de Silva will shortly leave Rome for Lisbon, bearing with him the Golden Rose for the Queen of Portugal. The handsome carved walnut wood case in which it is encased is more than three feet high, and on it in relief are the papal arms.

BRIEF ITEMS.

The rumor daily gains ground that Mgr Campbell, rector of the Scots College here, will be appointed to the vacant archbishopric of Edinburg.

The Hon. Mrs. Montgomery, an illustrious convert well known for her liberal support of many Catholic charities in Rome and Naples, is lying dangerously ill at her villa in the latter city.

It is now said that no cardinals will be created in the consistory, further postponed to September, but only bishops. The cardinals will be created in December.

His Eminence Cardinal Parocchi ordained twenty-seven sub-deacons, thirty-one deacons, and forty-three priests in St. Giovanni Leteran on Saturday morning last.

The Rev. Don Hildebrand Hemptine was received in private audience by his Holiness on Saturday last. The distinguished Benedictine has concluded several business details regarding the erection of the new Benedictine monastery about to be erected in Rome.—*Liverpool Catholic Times.*

Devlin's, 1615 State street, is the cheapest house in the city for groceries.

DAILY LAKE EXCURSIONS.

To St. Joseph and Benton Harbor, Mich., the Coney Island of the West. Sixty miles from Chicago, a lake ride, returning 120 miles, by the Graham & Morton Transportation Co.'s steamers CITY OF CHICAGO and CHICORA, the Largest. Finest and Fastest excursion steamers on LAKE Michigan. At the Summer Resorts you will find good hotels, fishing, bathing and beautiful drives through the famous peach orchard districts. This is the place to go for a day's rest. Season Time Table: Leave Chicago daily at 9:30 a m, return 8:30 p. m., round trip $1; daily at 11:30 p. m., single fare trip $1; Sundays at 10 a.m., return about 10 p m., round trip $1.50; Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, round trip $1. tickets good returning same night, Sunday at 6 p.m., or Monday's steamer. In all cases meals and berths extra.

The "City of Chicago," which leaves daily at 9:30 a. m., makes close connections at St. Joseph with the special fast steamboat express on the Chicago & West Michigan R. R for Grand Rapids, Traverse City, Petoskey, Mackinac Island, Holland, Ottawa Beach, Bay City, East Saginaw, Lansing and all summer resorts and towns in Northern Michigan. This is the cheapest and quickest route from Chicago and the West. Only seven hours to Grand Rapids by this route, single fare $3.90 Also connecting at Benton Harbor with the Cincinnati, Wabash & Michigan Railway (Big 4 system) for Niles, Elkhart and Southern points. Docks foot of Wabash avenue, or at State street bridge. Telephone Main 2162.

J. H. GRAHAM, President. J. S. MORTON, Sec. and Treas.
G. S. WHITSLAR, General Passenger Agent.

MR LOGAN'S CLAIMS.

He Says He Was the Organizer of the Modern Gaelic Movement.

(*To the Editor.*)

BROOKLYN, N. Y. June 21.—THE CITIZEN of June 18, in the course of its remarks on Mr. Wm. O'Brien's speech to the men of Cork, urging the cultivation of the Irish language, has done considerable injustice to a large number of patriotic Irishmen. It says:

"It is not too much to say that the very gratifying success of this latest effort has been due to three Irishmen, two of whom, at least, are of Saxon or Norman origin."

The injustice I complain of is this, that neither of the three gentlemen mentioned belonged to or took part in the Gaelic movement until five years after its organization. Had not the Gaelic movement been organized could these gentlemen take part in it, or is there any evidence that they would have organized it themselves? In 1872, twenty years ago, this spring, the Gaelic movement was organized in America, through the columns of the *Irish World*, and the first Gaelic class established in the autumn of that year in the school of Our Lady of Victory, this city, which class some fifteen months thereafter was christened The Brooklyn Philo-Celtic Society. (All this is history, and may be found in the columns of the *Irish World* of that date)

In February, 1877, five years later, the Rev. John Nolan, now in Hoboken, N. J., called together a number of men in the city of Dublin, and resolved them into a Provisional Committee with a view to form a society for the Preservation of the Irish Language, issued a prospectus and sent a copy of it to "Michael J. Logan, Esq., secretary Philo-Celtic Society, No. 814 Pacific street, Brooklyn, N. Y., U S A."

Are not the men who founded the movement and exerted themselves in organizing societies for teaching the language in Brooklyn, Boston, Charleston, New York and several other places for five years previous to the initiation of the movement in Dublin deserving of any credit? Is it honest or patriotic to try to deprive them of it? Would a friend to the cause do it? I believe THE CITIZEN would not intentionally do it, but I do believe it has been deceived in the matter. It has been deceived also in its enumeration of those journals which publish Gaelic matter, for self-interest, if nothing else, would not permit it to intentionally publish a statement which is known to a majority of its readers to be false. It says:

"It would be unfair to omit honorable mention of the New York *Irish-American*, the Boston *Echo* and the New York *Gaelic Journal*"

Now, there never has been a *Gaelic Journal* in New York, and there is none today, and the Boston *Echo* has not been in existence since September, 1890! Why omit *The Gael* which, in a few months enters on its twelfth year? and which has been mailed regularly to THE CITIZEN office. Why not mention the names of those patriotic men who have contributed largely of their means to maintain it while landing those who permitted the Boston *Echo*, which they took under their wings, to perish for the want of support?

Believing you, sir, too honorable to stoop to falsehood, or knowingly permit it in your paper, I hope in the cause of truth and justice, you will give this correction the same prominence as had the matter complained of. Respectfully,

M. J. LOGAN,
Organizer of the Gaelic Movement.

[NOTE—In mentioning the *Gaelic Journal*, of New York, or Brooklyn, we meant the *Gael*. It was *our* mistake and we sit corrected. Mr. Logan is, no doubt, entitled to all the credit he claims, but the fire of Gaelic literature has been kept steadily burning by the gentlemen we have named. In passing, we may remark that the *Gael* has not, to our knowledge, appeared at this office in several months. EDITOR CITIZEN]

Each article sold at Devlin's, 1615 State street, is guaranteed.

Catholic Prelates To Meet.

NEW YORK, June 28.—Circulars calling a meeting of Catholic Archbishops have been issued. The meeting will be held in New York in October. In view of the differences existing on the school question the meeting is looked upon as the most momentous conference of Catholic dignitaries ever held in America. The thirteen Archbishops of the United States will be present. Cardinal Gibbons will preside, not because of his being Cardinal, but because he is the ecclesiastical successor of the oldest Catholic See in this country. The other twelve Archbishops who will be present are Archbishop Williams, Boston; Archbishop Feehan, Chicago; Archbishop Elder, Cincinnati; Archbishop Katzer, Milwaukee; Archbishop Janssens, New Orleans; Archbishop Corrigan, New York; Archbishop Gross, Oregon City; Archbishop Kenrick, St. Louis; Archbishop Ireland, St. Paul; Archbishop Riordan, San Francisco; Archbishop Ryan, Philadelphia; and Archbishop Salpointe, Santa Fé Archbishop Ireland, who is now in Europe, has stated his intention of attending the meeting. As the interpretation which the prelates who are opposed to Cardinal Gibbons and Archbishop Ireland put upon the Pope's recent decision on the Faribault system is directly at variance with its meaning as judged by those dignitaries, it is said that a more explicit verdict is likely to be rendered at the Vatican before the Archbishops come together in October.

Buy your teas and coffees at Devlin's, 1615 State street.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

Something Interesting to Every Family

It is a fact well known to economists that more money is squandered in baking bread in a year than would pay half the rent. When you count up the cost of flour and its waste, fuel and other ingredients, families will soon discover that it is losing money. Families of workingmen will find it much cheaper to go to your grocer and buy Bremner's "Eureka" Bread. This bread is made from the very best Minnesota flour and pure milk from his own farm. Special attention is given to the bread ordinance, and every loaf has its full weight, and at the cost of six cents per loaf.

The Great Northwest.

The steady settlement of lands in Montana and Washington, the substantial growth of their cities, and the constant increase of their railway mileage, have rendered these states a centre of interest for business men, capitalists and settlers. The best explanation of this growth is found in a study of the capabilities and resources of the states, which are fully set forth in three folders entitled "Golden Montana," "Eastern Washington," and "Western Washington," just issued by the Northern Pacific Railroad. District Passenger Agents of Northern Pacific Railroad will take pleasure in supplying Montana and Washington folders above referred to; also, maps, time-cards and any special information desired; or application can be made to CHAS S. FEE, G. P. & T. A., N. P. R. R., St. Paul Minn.

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Good Farm Land For Sale,

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UNDER THE WHITE COCKADE.

A Tale of the Penal Days and of the Irish Brigade in the Service of France.

Irish Heroism Which Reached a Climax on the Glorious Field of Fontenoy.

BY P. G. SMYTH,

Author of "Gael and Gaul," "The Wild Rose of Lough Gill," "Duchess of Inver," "King and Viking," and Other Highly Interesting Stories.

BOOK II:—CHAPTER III.

"*Tudieu!* a scamp like that to attempt to run off with my daughter—*my* daughter! The arcie t untainted blood of the house of Peronne to be offered insult and dishonor by this—this—*scelerat!* Ha! would I had him in front of me, sword to sword, and, old as I am, sacr-'-r-r-e! were he the nephew of Saxe and the dangler of Pompadour ten times over, I'd—I'd—— But you did right to kill him, monsieur—you did right to kill him?"

And the Count de Peronne—to call the old noble by his title—ceased his excited walk to and fro about the room in which he and his wife and daughter and O'Ronan were assembled together, discussing the strange tragic event of the night.

The count's wrath had waxed fiercer and fiercer, and his white old hand kept ever and anon striking the silver hilt of his sword as he listened to the story of the frustrated abduction.

Eloise de Peronne delivered her narrative in a peculiarly skilful and delicate manner, deftly parrying the rather searching and suspicious queries now and then put to her by the countess, who, stiff and stately in her powder, diamonds, and brocade, sat frigidly erect in a high-backed chair, the very picture of an equiline female Rhadamanthus.

"Yes, monsieur, you did right to kill him!" repeated the count fiercely a third time, as he came striding up the apartment as sternly as if marching against an enemy, and made a dead solemn halt right in front of the vast fireplace.

"Dear father," exclaimed his daughter deprecatingly.

"I say, my child, we are under a life-long obligation to this brave Irishman. Your hand, young man—I honor the hand that struck down a villain in the commission of his guilt."

Seizing O'Ronan's hand he shook it with singular fervor. But the complimentary speech and act were not quite palatable to Fergus; he noticed the shade of horror that passed over the countenance of Eloise, and rightly conjectured that she was mentally contemplating that gory body lying still and prostrate in the dark, lonely street. As she glanced towards him he almost winced. A sombre feeling of guilt oppressed him. He began to ascribe a dire meaning to her looks. Perhaps the hapless chevalier had really loved her, and that not wisely but too well; perhaps his passion had been in some degree reciprocated, and that she was now regarding his slayer with inward horror and detestation. The thought was like a knife in his heart.

"Yes, monsieur has behaved like a Bayard—a Crillon," remarked the countess, coinciding with the utterances of her lord. "How can we ever show our gratitude to him?"

Fergus bowed.

"By allowing me to take my leave madame, and to return at once to my barrack."

But the count made a vehement gesture of dissent.

"Tut-t-t-t! that would never do. *Morbleu!* would you rush to your doom? You would be sure of arrest, the Pompadour faction would raise up Olympus against you, and a hundred to one but you would be *rous'*"

Rous! Broken alive on the wheel! Fergus' cheek flushed and his hand strayed to the hilt of his sword as the picture of that fearful and disgraceful death, that appalling mode of execution, rose up before him.

"How, count!" demanded he with much warmth and indignation; "what have I done to merit the shameful doom you speak of? The chevalier has fallen in fair, open fight; I slew him in defense of your daughter's honor and my own life, and I am willing to brave the consequences."

The count shook his peruke dubiously.

"You will do well to remain here for to-night," he remarked.

"Stay, Gaultier," said the countess hastily; "perhaps that were imprudent. The fiacre may have been tracked; the *marechaussee* may be even now on their way hither."

"*Eh bien!*" exclaimed the count, waving his hand; "the *marechaussee* of France dare not cross my threshold without a special warrant, which they are most unlikely to get at this hour of the night. So, *mon ami*," he continued, turning again to Fergus, "you will be quite safe with us till morning."

"Granted, count, if at daybreak you will kindly send a message to my captain, Count Lally, at the Louvre barrack, acquainting him of my whereabouts."

"It shall be done. Lally—why, I know him well—fought with him at Kehl and Philipsburg nine years ago, and met him but yesterday at the table of the Duc de Grammont. *Ma foi!* and he is your superior officer, say you? This is lucky. Take my word for it, *mon ami*, all shall yet be well."

Presently a servant showed Fergus to a sleeping apartment, and very soon he was reposing beneath a lofty crimson canopy, in a bedstead of prodigious dimensions, rich in elaborate carving and gilding and adorned with a large escutcheon bearing the arms of Peronne.

When he descended early next morning to the drawingroom he found Lally there, engaged in earnest converse with the count and countess and Eloise.

The officer greeted Fergus with a rather amused smile.

"*Bon matin mon soldat.* I have just been listening to the story of your last exploit. Bless us, sergeant, what a facility you have for getting into scrapes."

"I, captain!" ejaculated he, as the memory of various escapades, some startling, some grotesque, forced themselves upon his memory.

"Do you know that the barrack has been searched for you this morning? that the entire company had to be drawn up in line in the quadrangle while a certain fiacre-driver made a sharp scrutiny of the features of every man? that the officers of the law are even like sleuth-hounds on your trail?"

"But I am willing—nay, anxious—to submit to a fair trial, in order that my character may be freed from every imputation of guilt. This esteemed lady, whom I have had the honor of rescuing, knows that the chevalier drew on me first, when I intercepted him in the commission of——"

"Of a mere *ruse d'amour*—a quite trivial offense."

"Trivial!" echoed the count, bridling up; "*mon Dieu*, monsieur, would you regard the abduction of *my* daughter as a trivial affair?"

"Ay—to men of the abductor's stamp. However, a large section of the court are loud in lamentation for De Riveul, and cry out one and all for vengeance on the man who spoiled his game by passing the cold steel between his noble ribs; and I fear——"

Lally paused in some surprise on noticing a deep sigh, almost a gasp, that passed the ripe, red lips of Eloise.

"Where have they taken the—ahem—the body?" inquired the countess.

"The body? Oh, the chevalier lies at the Louvre, where he is tended with the utmost care by the physicians of the royal household."

"Then he is not dead!" ejaculated Fergus, with a certain sense of relief.

"Not dead—*peste!*" repeated Peronne, contracting his grey eyebrows, and speaking from quite a different motive to that of Fergus, while the countess moved uneasily in her chair, and Eloise turned an eager, questioning glance on Lally.

"Not dead indeed," continued the latter, "but there is small hope for him. He was to leave Paris today with his Carbineer regiment, in Grammont's division, *en route* for the Rhine, but now I fear the name of Antoine de Riveul shall soon be written on the muster roll of a mightier commander than even the Marshal Duc de Noailles."

"You mean Death?" inquired the count.

Lally nodded. Eloise placed her laced kerchief to her eyes, and her lithe, graceful frame was agitated by several violent sobs. A qualm of compunction thrilled through O'Ronan's heart as he noticed her emotion. The count surveyed her with amazement, the countess with something like haughty displeasure. But after a minute or two the girl silently dried her tear-wet cheeks and resumed her usual demeanor.

"Then you would not have your sergeant return to his quarters, captain?"

"Unless he desires to see the inside of the Bastile."

"*Ciel*—what is to be done? I have it!" exclaimed the count with sudden animation, striking his hand on the table. "To-day I march with my corps, the Black Mousquetaires, for the Rhine, and today my wife and daughter here set out for home; he shall accompany them in disguise to Peronne, and remain there till all danger is over."

"A good device, certainly," commented the countess.

"Excellent!" exclaimed Lally. "I am sorry to lose your services, sergeant; but you must save yourself at all hazards. Thunder of war, what a lucky dog you are! I congratulate you on the pleasant journey that lies before you, on the sweet *otium cum dignitate* you will enjoy in one of the noblest ancestral homes of Picardy, a place where you will be well out of the ken of Jeannette de Pompadour, and even of the evil eyed Saxe."

Fergus readily agreed to this arrangement, and courteously thanked the count for his interest in his well being. The latter now shook him by the hand, took a warm yet stately farewell of his wife and daughter, and departed to join the ranks of his distinguished corps.

"Take good care of yourself, *garcon*," whispered Lally as he took his departure; "keep as quiet as possible in your retreat, and leave the rest to me. Trust me, you shall be back again with us long ere we come within cannon shot of the enemy. Good bye."

"Good-bye, captain—never shall I forget your kindness!"

Soon after he had partaken of a hearty morning repast the countess approached him with a smile.

"You will find a trunk of clothing in your apartment, monsieur, from which I trust you will have small difficulty in selecting a suitable dress; and you had better go there at once and assume it, as the servants are gettine ready the carriage. Remember—during our journey and at Peronne you are to be our cousin Gaston."

"I think, madam," he bowed, "you shall not have cause to blush for our relationship."

Eloise uttered a silvery laugh on catching his reply.

"Make haste, monsieur," she cried; "I am all anxiety to see our cousin Gaston."

He repaired at once to his sleeping-chamber of the previous night to make the suggested change of costume.

The traveling-carriage was soon at the door—a large, gorgeous and cumbrous affair, with the arms of Peronne emblazoned in gold, blue, and crimson on its panels. It was drawn by four powerful horses, and was accompanied by four mounted and armed servants, two before and two behind.

Faultlessly dressed in the ladies' traveling costume of the period, the countess and her daughter descended the steps of the chateau. Eloise laughed heartily as they were handed into the vehicle by "Cousin Gaston," who got in after them. He wore a suit of cherry colored velvet, silk stockings to match, silver-buckled shoes, slender court rapier, gold laced hat, enormous lace cravat and sleeve-ruffles, and his hair was well powdered with brown *marechal*—a favorite powder of the day.

"My dear cousin Gaston, I am delighted to see you look so well and elegant," laughed Eloise, as she settled herself comfortably among the velvet cushions.

"*Merci* Mademoiselle Eloise;" he replied in a similar vein; "in beholding you I feel proud of the virtue and beauty of our illustrious family."

The postillions cracked their whips and the bulky machine moved away from the door, turned down the avenue, and emerged between the lion-crowned pillars on to the highway. The red-roofed turrets and glittering vanes of the Chateau de Montreuil soon disappeared from view behind the lofty trees of Romainville, as the coach made a circuit to reach the great highroad leading to Lille, almost due north from Paris.

As they went along they passed various troops of marechaussees (a species of mounted police), and now and then "Cousin Gaston" was rendered slightly uncomfortable by meeting the sharp, inquisitive glance of one of these gentlemen directed towards the interior of the carriage. Besides, he thought he could distinguish to his left, beyond the misty perspective of Parisian roofs, the dark, massive pile of the Bastile.

On reaching the Lille road the carriage drew aside to make way for an advancing troop of cavalry. At the head of the troop rode two young officers, evidently of high rank, one attired in scarlet uniform—and him Fergus at once recognized as Count Henry Dillon, the colonel of his regiment—the other in white uniform, with silver epaulettes, his breast decorated with the red ribbon and gold cross of St. Louis.

Both officers seemed to recognize the lady occupants of the carriage, for they rode up to the window, doffed their hats, and bowed to their horses' manes.

"Ah, ladies! good day to you both," said he in the white uniform; "returning home, I perceive. You do well to leave Paris behind you, for it will soon be rather dull."

"Rendered so, I suppose, by the withdrawal of the military element—how vain you are, M. de Grammont! When does your division march?"

"Within the present hour. This evening shall see Mousquetaires, Carbinieres, Maison du Roi, and all the rest, horse, foot, and artillery, in full march for the Rhine, to join the army of my uncle."

"Brilliant laurels be yours! My father accompanies you. Honor be to the most brave; adieu, my young Dunois."

"Madame, I am your slave. Adieu—a safe journey"

"Madame," whispered Dillon, bending to the ear of Eloise, "Paris is already discussing the singular affair of last night. I was glad to learn how one of my men delivered you, but very sorry for the catastrophe to the poor chevalier. Adieu."

He kissed the fair hand of Eloise, and rode off with his companion and the band of cavalry.

"Surely this garb must alter my appearance wonderfully when the colonel did not recognize me," thought Fergus as he listened to the receding beat of the horse strokes. For Dillon knew him well, having befriended him in many ways since he had presented him with the recommendatory note with which he had been furnished ere leaving Ireland by Viscount Dillon of Loughglynn, the colonel's elder brother.

He learned from Eloise that the officer in the white uniform was the general of the division of the French army that was to march that day out of Paris—viz. the Duke de Grammont, nephew of the Marshal Duke de Noailles.

The May day was a beautiful one. The country was gay in its fresh summer mantle. The white, sunlit road stretched onward between fields glowing with green, between stately woods and hedges musical with birds. On rolled the carriage, the dust rising in a cloud behind it, and soon the umbrageous boughs of the fine ancient wood of Senlis overarched the road, and the little town itself—the Sylvanectum of the Romans—came into view, its quaint red roofs, spires, and fortifications perched on the side of the wooded hill at whose base shone the river Nanette.

There was no halt made here. On went the escutcheoned coach through the main street, and forth into the open country beyond. The river Oise, its broad bosom shimmering in the sunshine, was crossed at Pont St. Maxence; the Bois de Liheu was traversed; Gournay and Cuvilly appeared and disappeared in turn; and at length there was a halt made at the Soleil d'Or, or Golden Sun, in the town of Conchy le Pots.

Next morning the coach crossed the bridge over the Somme and drove through the streets of the large, populous town of Peronne, just as the bells of its various churches were pealing forth the morning Angelus.

The place was justly considered one of the keys of the kingdom, and as such was strong and formidable, art and nature combining to render it seemingly impregnable. It was familiar to Fergus, who had been in garrison here with his corps, and he half expected to see some red uniforms of the Brigade dotting the massive cannon bristling battlements that looked down on the river.

Passing through a lofty gateway surmounted by a sculptured coat-of-arms, the coach halted at the main entrance of a large chateau.

"Home at last, thank Heaven!" exclaimed Eloise with a sigh of relief, as "Cousin Gaston" sprang out and assisted her and the countess to alight.

"Welcome home, mother; welcome, Eloise. *Ma foi*, I thought I should have to leave without seeing you," said a young man in a handsome green hunting suit with a *couteau de chasse* at his girdle. He advanced and greeted the ladies and cast a covert look of inquiry at Fergus.

"Allow me to perform an introduction," said Eloise with a smile of pretty archness. "My brother René; my cousin Gaston."

"Cousin?" repeated René inquiringly.

"Nay, you shall hear no more for the present respecting our guest."

"Be it so, sister; I shall gladly remain mystified for the time being. But we have another guest here, and an illustrious one to boot. No doubt you will be glad to meet him. Here he comes."

A man dressed similarly to René approached the group—a meagre, elderly man, of sallow but striking visage—at sight of whom Eloise uttered a faint, involuntary cry and flashed a glance of apprehension upon O'Ronan.

"General Saxe!"

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK]

GAELIC POETRY.

Beach Chuige Mumhan.

A Sheaghain Ui Mhiachain féineach,
Déan dam cos air fheabhas na b-Eireann,—
Cos mar bi éidheadh air aon fhear,
'S i bheith eudtrom chum siúbhail;
Strapai he a's buclaidhe neuta
Dá ngabhail air lúb a chéile,
'S siúbhalfaidh mise Eire,
'Mo bhacach Cluige Múmhan.

Ni i bacach no fear-mála
O Chaistel go Ceann t-sáile,
Go Droichead geal na h-Átha,
No go Clár a bh-fad siar,
Nach bh-fuil agam faoi ard-ot fos,
Sgilling an aghaidh gach ráithe,
'S go leasú'aiun féin an chrámh seo
Lé glas-bhata ó'n g-coill'.

'S má shiúbhalaim féin an méid sin,
Is geárr a bhéidhead gan eudach,
Cuirfead plosa bréidin
Lé n-a chéile gan mhoill;
Béidh feilt air mo bi éabhar
Buclaidhe buidhe air m' aon-cheis,
'Gus mo mhaididhe cruisidhe a léimneach
A n-dorus gac tigh.

Tá mo threabhadh 's m' fhoirseadh déanta,
Mo sheiseach thré na ei éile,
'S a g-cúis mo bhó no mo chaorach,
Ni i baoghal orra ó'n t-i ion;
'S an bhean nach ngabhfadh andé liom,
Andiu béidh sí dom' éiluighadh
'S nach maith é mo cheird-se
O chaill mo chos an bhrigh?

—*Irish-American.*

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY,

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.

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In the Lake regions of Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa and the two Dakotas, there are hundreds of charming localities pre-eminently fitted for summer homes. Among the following selected list are names familiar to many of our readers as the perfection of Northern summer resorts. Nearly all of the Wisconsin points of interest are within a short distance from Chicago or Milwaukee, and none of them are so far away from the "busy marts of civilization" that they cannot be reached in a few hours of travel, by frequent trains, over the finest roads in the northwest—the Chicago, Milwaukee & St Paul Railway, and Milwaukee & Northern Railroad: Oconomowoc, Minocqua, Waukesha, Palmyra, Tomahawk Lakes, Lakeside, Kilbourn City (Dells of the Wisconsin), Beaver Dam, Madison, Delavan, Sparta, Pewaukee, Wausaukee, and Elkhart Lake, Wis.; Clear Lake, Lakes Okoboji and Spirit Lake, Ia.; Marquette, Ontonagon and Hancock, Mich.; Frontenac, Lake Minnetonka, Ortonville, Prior Lake and White Bear Lake, Minn.; Lake Madison and Big Stone Lake, S. Dakota.

For detailed information, apply to any coupon ticket agent, or send stamp for a free illustrated tourist folder, to GEORGE H HEAFFORD, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

At Navan on the 31 inst., Wm Monagy, a young man, was brought up in custody before Mr. Meldon, R M., charged with having on the 1st inst., assaulted Mr. Davitt by striking him with a stone on the head. District Inspector Duff, R. I. C, prosecuted. Evidence having been heard, the defendant was remanded, bail being accepted, himself in £50, and the two sureties in £25 each

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BATTLING WITH THE SIOUX

The History of the Closing and Most Dramatic Epoch in American Indian Warfare, as Told by John F. Finerty.

The American, Irish-American and British Press Pronounce the Book to be a Literary, as Well as Historical, Triumph.

A VERY READABLE AND COMMENDABLE BOOK.

[*New York Critic.*]

With the causes of the war the army, of course, had nothing to do. The conduct of the officers and soldiers throughout seems to have been admirable. It was marked by equal bravery and humanity—virtues which had often to be exercised under very trying circumstances. The author, sharing in these good qualities, and having with them the effervescent spirit of his Irish temperament, and the ready pen of the practiced newspaper correspondent, was well qualified to be the historian of such a conflict. His style, if occasionally careless and some times luxuriant in expression, is always animated and graphic.

A TRUTHFUL AND SPIRITED STORY.

[*New York Nation, July 21.*]

If this stirring narrative is read as it deserves, the people will learn of hardships and peril encountered by their military forces that not one in a hundred thousand ever dreams of. The historian accompanied Crook on his Big Horn expedition, and, as there is no rear in an Indian fight, was in the thick of it on the Rosebud when Crook and the Sioux mutually recoiled. Mr. Finerty writes clearly, and evidently has an ancestral love of fighting from the facility with which he takes his place in the ranks But he never boasts.

NO MILITARY WRITER EXCEEDS HIM FOR PICTORIAL DESCRIPTIVENESS.

[*Brooklyn Eagle.*]

"No military writer exceeds him for pictorial descriptiveness of either march battle or bivouac, nor for the lighter touches of camp humor, incident and character, or those of natural scenery which make such severe work tolerable to those who experience or those who read it. There are few such truthful and powerful pictures of military operations against brave and skillful savages in so vast a country, often as savage as the Indians to be fought."

ENTERTAINING AS AROMANTIC NOVEL.

[*Hon. J. Medill, Chicago Tribune.*]

"The author participated in nearly every skirmish of the campaigns of which he writes. His book, therefore, is not lacking in historical accuracy. Its arrangement is capital. The narrative never flags. It is as entertaining as a romatic novel. Here and there one finds eloquent bits of scenic description."

REVIEWED BY THE SAXONS.

London Saturday Review (Tory) July 23.

The best adventure in the book is "The Sibley Scout," the experiences of a small reconnoitring party sent out to discover Indians who, in large force, discovered them. Mr. Finerty with a hundred rounds of ammunition had occasion to expend much of it. The story, with its sudden turns, is excellently narrated.

REVIEWED BY THE SCOTCH.

[*Edinboro (Scotland) Scotsman.*]

"Mr. Finerty's narrative reads like a romance of Fenimore Cooper or of Mayne Reid; but it has also the impress of true history. General Crook is the chief hero of these battles and marches, night watches and surprises among the wild scenery of the 'Bad Lands,' or on the wide stage of the prairie; and General Custer is the chief martyr. The 'red man' also deserves his meed of praise as a fighter; and in our century there have been few such formidable Indian figures as that of Sitting Bull.

A FASCINATING STORY.

[*Chicago Herald.*]

"A more fascinating story of Indian warfare it has not been our good fortune to read for many a day. Aside from mere personal interest the work is a valuable contribution to our western history, and should be read alike by those who love a story of adventure and those who are interested in the story of the subjugation of the West.

AN EX-CONFEDERATE'S OPINION.

[*Col. John George Ryan in The Press-Eagle, Pine Bluff, Ark.*]

Reader, send at once for a copy of John F. Finerty's recent book entitled "Warpath and Bivouac; or, the Conquest of the Sioux." It is a splendid contribution to the historical literature of the day, and should be within the walls of every household. The book reads more like a vivid romance than a concise narrative of adventures among, and battles with, hostile Indians. Mr. Finerty's book will read like an enchanting novel in the hands of a girl, while to the man who was often hid by the smoke of battle in 1861-5, or at other times, the work will be of absorbing interest.

NO NEW CHAPTER CAN BE ADDED.

[*Bismarck Tribune.*]

Even those familiar with the history of the Custer massacre will read with great interest the graphic details leading up to that terrible slaughter, as related by the *Times* correspondent, Mr. Finerty, and now offered to the public in the volume with the above title. The campaign of 1879, on the British line, which embraces Gen. Miles' battle with Chief Joseph; Sitting Bull's last fight, and the rounding up of that expedition, which might be considered as a termination of Indian warfare, forms an interesting part of the volume and it may safely be asserted that no new material will ever be furnished that can add another chapter of like interest to the history of progress on this continent in supplanting barbarism with civilization.

DIRECT, VIVID AND VIGOROUS.

[*New York Times.*]

"It is a handsome octavo volume of nearly 500 pages, furnished with well executed maps and illustrations, written in the author's nervous, vigorous and picturesque style. It gives a complete and circumstantial account of the great Indian wars of 1876 and 1879, not gathered piecemeal from what others have written, but told in the direct vivid way of one who saw and knew of what he writes."

IT WAS A TERRIBLE CAMPAIGN.

[*New York Herald.*]

"Mr. Finerty's story was not obtained at headquarters, or from official reports, but through participation in all the work described. He tells just such a tale as might be expected from an intelligent soldier, except that he gives us more details, all of them interesting, of camp life and the march."

NOTHING MORE GRAPHIC SINCE WASHINGTON IRVING

[*John Boyle O'Reilly, in Boston Pilot.*]

"In 'Warpath and Bivouac,' by John F. Finerty, we have the truthful story of the Sioux campaign of 1876, from the pen of a gallant correspondent who shared in all its thrilling dangers and vicissitudes. Nothing more graphic in that line has been written since Irving's stirring narratives of "Astoria" and "Captain Bonneville's Adventures."

A RELIGIOUS CRITIC.

[*New York Independent.*]

Mr. John F. Finerty, war correspondent of the Chicago *Times*, has graphically told the story of the conquest of the Sioux, which included some of the fiercest and bloodiest fighting ever done on our frontier. It is history, that we have here, narrated by one of the active participants in the scenes depicted. Mr. Finerty writes in the true journalistic mood, with an eye to effect; but he tells all that one cares to know and tells it well.

MRS. GEN. JOHN A. LOGAN'S CRITICISM.

[*The Home Magazine.*]

"Warpath and Bivouac; or, The Conquest of the Sioux," by John F. Finerty is one of the brightest and best written stories of our conquest of the Indians that we have ever read. The gifted author has immortalized in eloquent language the sacrifices, trials, and hardships of our gallant officers and soldiers, in their long and trying chases after the wily red man, over ground well known to him, but unknown to them, graphically describing the many bloody conflicts with these treacherous foes. As a nation, we have not fully recognized the services of such heroic officers as Harney, Fremont, Sully, Stanley, Connors, Crook, Miles, Merritt, Terry, McKenzie, Gibbon, Carr, Lawton, Custer, McCauly, Fatterman, Kidder, Elliott, Brown, Grummond, Yates, McKinney, and a host of others, who have displayed such signal ability and dauntless courage in their campaigns and intercourse with the hostile Indians, far too many falling victims to these rapacious savages. We have lost sight of their deeds of daring in our desire to reward the soldiers of the civil war.

The unmarked graves, butchered bodies, and bleaching bones of the fallen on the plains, and in the mountains of the Far West, should not appeal to us in vain. Mr. Finerty has placed the facts before the public as they have never been placed before, and he deserves for his noble work the thanks of the whole country, and a rich harvest from the sale of his book.

TRUTHFUL AND PICTURESQUE.

[*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*]

"The pictures of the life on the frontier are splendidly drawn. Wherever a soldier or friend fell in answer to the summons, or performed an act of heroism, it will be found recorded in 'Warpath and Bivouac.'"

MORE ATTRACTIVE THAN FICTION.

[*Scranton (Pa.) Truth.*]

"Mr. Finerty's book is more attractive than fiction. It depicts with the facile pen of a man who sees and appreciates the picturesque in real life, some of the most thrilling incidents of Indian history, and the author has brought to his task the great merit of accuracy. The volume deserves a large sale."

INTERESTING FROM START TO FINISH.

[*Chicago Morning News.*]

"Mr. Finerty's book contains all the material facts of a history of the operations against the Sioux, but it is written in a narrative style and is interesting from start to finish. His descriptions of the Rosebud fight, the "Sibley Scout," the engagement at Slim Buttes, and his story of the long march in pursuit of the Indians after the Custer massacre, have never been equaled."

INTERESTING AS FENIMORE COOPER.

[*Chicago Evening Journal.*]

"Probably the most exciting chapters of the work are those in which are described the adventures of the Sibley scouting expedition, which the author obtained leave to accompany, and which came near resulting in the capture and death of all who took part in it. The story of the way in which this little band of men were surprised by the Indians, of their siege by ever-increasing numbers of savage foes, of their stout resistance, and of their skilfully managed retreat when all escape seemed hopeless, is none the less interesting because it is strictly true, and is quite as thrilling as a chapter of Fenimore Cooper's novels."

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If you are not enjoying perfect health, strength and vigor, we will lend you for 60 days one of Gray's Galvanic Body Batteries, price $10, you to pay for it if cured. It is for men only, and is the latest and best Electric Appliance invented. Current can be made strong or weak; turned on or off at will. Acts like magic in cases of Weakness, Premature Old Age, &c. Can we send you one at our risk? Electric Treatment Co., 259 Broadway, N. Y. City

CLEVELAND IS NAMED.

Nominated for President of the United States.

STEVENSON FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

W. C. Owens of Kentucky First Takes the Gavel and Is Succeeded by Hon. W. L. Wilson of West Virginia as Permanent Chairman—A Platform Which Declares for Revenue Only—Defeat of a Free Coinage Amendment.

CHICAGO, June 21.—Almost up to the hour of meeting the sound of hammers hurriedly driving last nails into the woodwork of the galleries echoed through convention hall. In the concluding rush a number of the intended decorative effects had to be abandoned.

At 12:42 Chairman Brice came to the front of the platform, and standing with gavel in hand, said: "The convention will come to order. I have the pleasure of introducing the Rev. John Rouse, who will open the proceedings with prayer."

GROVER CLEVELAND.

The Rev. John Rouse was a smooth faced, long haired young man, dressed in the canonicals of the Episcopal church. He looked over the assemblage for a moment and spreading his hands, he said: "Order." Then folding his hands, he began his prayer. At its conclusion Chairman Brice said:

"GENTLEMEN OF THE CONVENTION: By direction of the national committee the chair presents to this convention as its temporary officers the gentlemen named in the following list, which the secretary will read:" Hon. W. C. Owens of Kentucky, temporary chairman; secretary, S. P. Sheerin, Ind.; assistant secretaries, W. H. Doyle, Pennsylvania; H. Shepard, Virginia; C. Tilley, Missouri; L. A. Rowley, Michigan; R. E. Wilson, Mississippi; C. R. De Freest, New York; J. C. Swayne, Illinois; principal reading clerk, Hon. Nicholas M. Bell; sergeant-at-arms, Hon. R. J. Bright, Indiana; official stenographer, Edward Dickinson, New York.

Mr. Owen had a respectful and an interested hearing, but there was no great enthusiasm over his remarks until he came to the "Legions of the bread and butter brigade." Then the convention cheered again and again. The chairman asked what the pleasure of the convention was. Mr. White of California got the floor and offered a resolution providing that the roll be called to name members of the different committees and that all resolutions relating to the platform be referred to the committee on resolutions without debate, and that the credentials of such delegates be delivered by each delegation to the committee on credentials. General Bragg of Wisconsin from the front row offered an amendment that the rules of the last Democratic convention governor this body until otherwise ordered. Mr. White accepted this amendment as not being first in order and temporarily withdrew his resolution, which he again offered after General Bragg's substitute was passed. It was read by Reading Clerk Bell. Mr. Rhodes of Alabama interposed with an amendment which was read. It provided for a committee on rules in addition to the other committees. There was a brief discussion of the amendment, the explanation being made that the original resolution delegated the work of the proposed committee to the committee on permanent organization. The amendment was adopted, however, and the resolution as amended went through. The clerk then read the roll-call and the chairman of each delegation handed in or announced the names chosen.

At conclusion of the roll-coil Mr. Cable of Illinois offered a resolution of sympathy for James G. Blaine, which was adopted. Mr. Sweet of Maine, on behalf of his state, returned thanks to the convention for this expression. The convention then adjourned until 11 o'clock Wednesday.

THE PERMANENT CHAIRMAN.

W. L. Wilson of West Virginia Occupies the Chair.

CHICAGO, June 22.—At 11:30 Wednesday morning Temporary Chairman Owens opened the convention, and after prayer the announcement was made that a committee on permanent organization was ready to report. The report was presented by Mr. Fordyce of Arkansas and read by one of the clerks of the convention. It named Hon. W. L. Wilson of West Virginia for permanent chairman and continued the other officers of the temporary organization. The announcement of Mr. Wilson's name was met with loud applause. The report was adopted without dissent.

The Permanent Chairman.

Mr. Dickinson of Michigan moved that a committee of five be appointed to notify Mr. Wilson of his appointment as permanent chairman. The motion was carried, and the chairman appointed as the committee Don M. Dickinson, Michigan; J. F. Duncombe, Iowa; John R. Fellows, New York; Joseph C. Richardson, Alabama, and M. L. Clardy, Missouri. The committee were nearly five minutes getting together, and the band played "Ta-ra-ra Boom De ay" when the escort committee and the permanent chairman walked up the south aisle and across the convention hall to the platform. Temporary Chairman Owens shook hands with Mr. Wilson and then stepped to the front of the platform and introduced him. As Mr. Wilson came forward he was greeted with a storm of applause. He wore his blue delegate's badge on the lapel of a cutaway coat under which was prominent a white vest. Mr. Wilson looked calmly over the convention during a minute's silence and then began his address.

Committee on Rules and Business.

When Mr. Wilson had concluded Mr. English of Indiana, chairman of the committee on rules and order of business then took the platform and read the committee report.

To the surprise of the convention no minority report was presented and on motion the majority report presented by Mr. English was adopted without objection. The chairman asked if the committee on resolutions was ready to report. There was no reply, and in the interval that followed the band struck up a lively air.

Zinc Gavel Present.

At the conclusion of this performance Mr. Phelps of Missouri was recognized to present a zinc gavel.

The chairman accepting the gavel repeated in substance the remarks of Mr. Phelps which had been almost inaudible to the convention. The chairman of the committee on resolutions not being in sight the chairman ordered the clerk to ask the delegations to send to the desk the names of members of the national committee and of the committee of notification. There was a long interval while the names were being sent up. Then some one moved that Mr. Carlisle be asked to address the convention, but he could not be found. Ex-Governer Campbell was called for and responded. When he had concluded, the committee on resolutions being still unable to report, the convention took a recess till 5 p. m.

CLEVELAND NOMINATED.

He Has More Votes Than He Needs on the First Ballot.

CHICAGO, June 22.—When the convention reassembled at 5 p. m. Wednesday the platform was read. Neal of Ohio submitted an amendment to the tariff plank declaring for revenue only. The amendment was adopted by a vote of 564 to 342. Patterson of Colorado wanted the word "free" inserted in the silver plank before the word "coinage," but his amendment was lost. The platform was then adopted and at 9:15, nominations being in order, Governor Abbett of New Jersey presented the name of Cleveland.

Cleveland the Winner.

When the speaker mentioned the name of Hill in the course of his remarks there was an uproar which lasted for fifteen minutes; but when he shouted: "I nominate Grover Cleveland," the convention went wild. W. C. DeWitt of Brooklyn then placed Mr. Hill in nomination, and Duncombe of Iowa named Boies. The nominations were seconded by various speakers and then the roll of states was called for a ballot. It resulted: Cleveland, 617 1 3; Hill, 114; Boies, 103; Gorman, 36½; Morrison, 2; Campbell, 2; Carlisle, 14; Stevenson, 16 2-3; Whitney 1. Cleveland was then declared the choice of the convention and an adjournment was taken to 2 p. m. Thursday.

Stevenson for Vice President.

CHICAGO, June 23.—The only business to be transacted when the convention reassembled at 2 o'clock Thursday was the nomination of a candidate for vice president. Lamb of Indiana nominated Gray,

A. E. STEVENSON

Worthington of Illinois named Stevenson, and Uhl of Michigan presented Judge Morse.

The roll of states was then called and the vote resulted: Stevenson, 468; Gray, 342; Morse, 86; Mitchell, 45. Before the vote was announced the delegations, headed by Idaho, changed to Stevenson, and he was then declared the nominee of the convention amid great confusion and cheering. At 5:18 the convention adjorned sine die.

WRECKED IN THE CITY.

Frightful Disaster Caused by a Collison at Harrisburg, Pa.

HARRISBURG, June 27.—The most fearful wreck which has ever occurred in this city took place Saturday morning. The first section of the western express, which is due here soon after midnight, was flagged below the city because it was very late. The second section came thundering along at the rate of forty-five miles an hour and dashed into the first section, killing eleven and injuring a large number. The cars were piled in confusion over all the tracks and forty feet high. The Westinghouse private car, which was attached to the first section, was upturned and totally demolished. The screams of the wounded could be heard squares and one of the most heartrending scenes took place. Before the debris could be moved several more persons died in the wreck.

List of the Dead.

The following persons were killed in the wreck: Robert S. Raymond, Columbus, O.; Charles E. Lee, Albany, N. Y.; Mrs. Mormstrom and son; Richard Adams, Harrisburg; Kate Gingerice, Norristown, Pa.; Mrs. Uriah Heebner, Daniel Mason, Hagerstown, Md.; Rev. Dr. De Costra Pomarine, Philadelphia, John Raymond, Harrisburg, E. M. Wiblock, Cleveland; E. M. Whitlock, 133 Arlington street, Pittsburg.

Among the injured were the following: J. N. Aitkin, baggage master, Philadelphia; Mary Anderson, Jersey City Heights; George Burnett, Trenton, N. J.; Miss A. S. Carstetter, Ickesburg, Pa; Fred Colberg, Brooklyn, W. T. Eastweek, East Liberty; J. A. Finck, Palmyra, N. J.; W. B. Parsons, New York; Perry Landis, Philadelphia; Professor Smith, Baltimore; W. H. Woodard, porter sleeping car; Mrs. Whitman and two daughters, Pittsburg; Uriah Heebner, F. G. O Ely, Buffalo; J. J. Cone, Jersey City; F. W. Forthing, Buffalo; Dan Mason, Clear Spring, Md., will die.

Blaine Arrives at Boston.

BOSTON, June 27.—Hon. James G. Blaine arrived at the Boston and Albany depot Friday afternoon on his way home after the burial of his son. He was accompanied by his wife and Miss Harriet Blaine. They were driven to Young's hotel, where they took dinner privately and again entered a carriage for the eastern depot, departing on the 7 o'clock train en route for Bar Harbor.

INDIANA REPUBLICANS.

Doings of the State Convention at Fort Wayne.

TO NOMINATE A STATE TICKET.

Synopsis of the Platform—William J. Campbell of Chicago Selected as Chairman of the Republican National Committee—Democratic Ratification Meeting at Springfield, Ills.—Judge Gresham and the People's Party.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., June 28.—The utter inadequacy of Princess skating rink to accommodate the Republican state convention was painfully demonstrated Tuesday morning. The local committee did the best they could, but the hall was so overcrowded that it was impossible for the delegates to get seats or the convention to transact business. When State Chairman Gowdy called the convention to order at 10:15 an effort was immediately made to adjourn until 12 o'clock and upon reassembling only to admit delegates and the press, but it was ruled out of order. Prayer was offered by Rev. D. W. Moffatt, First Presbyterian church, Fort Wayne. The committee on permanent organization reported C. W. Fairbanks of Indianapolis permanent chairman.

Remarks of the Chairman.

Fairbanks congratulated the convention. They met with the country prospering and happy—"a sure harbinger of Republican success, as hard times and discontent go along with Democratic success." Allusions to Harrison, to protection and reciprocity, honest money and an honest ballot were warmly applauded. He proceeded to discuss the two platforms, ridiculed the figure cut by the Indiana delegation to the Chicago convention, enlarged upon the protective tariff policy, a free ballot and a fair count, and the iniquities of disfranchisement by the gerrymander. The rest of the speech was devoted to state issues, particularly the new tax law. At the conclusion of Mr. Fairbank's speech a motion prevailed at 11:10 to adjourn to 1 p. m., when only delegates would be admitted and the convention proceed.

Synopsis of the Platform.

Following is synopsis of the platform: The platform opens by approving the Minneapolis platform and the renomination of President Harrison. It says: "The administration of the national government under his leadership has been marked by such wisdom and patriotism as to impress the whole country and give abundant assurance that its continuance will add luster to the American name and increase the comfort of the American home." The Minneapolis nominees are then indorsed; Democratic incapacity, the Indiana gerrymander and the management of state affairs as incompetent, wasteful and in the interest of officeholders and party managers is charged. Debt and Democracy are declared to be synonymous terms; and Democratic management of state affairs denounced as improvident and calculated to involve the state in hopeless debt and impair the credit of the state unless checked; denounces the new Democratic tax law as imposing on the farmer, laborer and householders an unjust share of public burdens and demands its radical revision.

Increased Fees and Salaries of Officers.

It pledges the Republican party to enact such a tax law as will relieve the farm and the home from the unjust taxation now imposed on them, and place a just share on capital and corporate property. The last legislature is charged with increasing fees and salaries of state and court officers. Denounces the declaration of the Democracy in favor of repealing the law imposing 10 per cent. tax on state bank issues and to open the way again to wild cat banking. The Democratic party is denounced for making the benevolent institutions partisan, and non-partisan management is demanded. Revision of highway laws is demanded. Enactment of a railroad safety car coupler is demanded. Organization of labor is approved. The generous pension laws of the Republican congress are commended and provision is demanded for the care and maintenance of indigent soldiers and their families, therefore declaring in favor of the establishment of a state soldiers' home. A tribute is paid to the memory of the late Governor Alvin P. Hovey; and sympathy is tendered to Blaine and his family in their affliction.

RATIFICATION MEETING.

Democrats at Springfield, Ills., Assemble for a Jubilee.

SPRINGFIELD, June 28.—About five thousand Democrats of Springfield and this part of Sangamon county gathered at the courthouse square Monday evening and ratified in a most enthusiastic way the nomination of Cleveland and Stevenson. The crowd was much larger, no doubt, by reason of the announcement that General Stevenson himself would be here to address the democracy. He did not come, but the crowd was nevertheless one of the most enthusiastic that ever gathered here on a like occasion.

Cheers for Palmer.

A brass band headed an immense procession that marched to the residence of Senator John M. Palmer, and, in company with General John A. McClernand, escorted him to the public square. On all sides of the square skyrockets went up and brilliant light illuminated the procession. General Palmer was loudly cheered all along the line. From the south steps of the old courthouse he addressed the assembled Democrats in his happiest vein. He compared the administrations of Cleveland and Harrison at some length and reviewed the issue of the impending conflict, laying particular stress on the force bill plank of the Republican platform.

STILL WANT GRESHAM.

What Henry Vincent of the People's Party Says of the Judge.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 28.—Notwithstanding the disclaimer sent out by Judge Gresham that he will not accept a nomination at the hands of the People's party the leaders of the third party movement in this state continue to assert that he will be the presidential selection. Henry Vincent, editor of The Non-Conformist, is particularly positive in thi expression. "As we understand Judge Gresham's views," said Mr. Vincent, "they agree with us on all points save the sub-treasury plan. The sub-treasury plan is not a cardinal principle with us, but simply a method which has been proposed by which to get money into circulation without payment of exorbitant interest, and without the intervention of bankers. This is a matter of legislation purely, and need not be incorporated in the party platform.

Weaver Favors Gresham.

"I have no fear but that the platform can be given a form which will be unobjectionable to Judge Gresham. I do not think that Judge Gresham made any definite promise to the committee representing the People's party that called on him recently, but I know from a letter which I have received that every member of the committee departed thoroughly convinced that the nomination would be accepted if tendered."

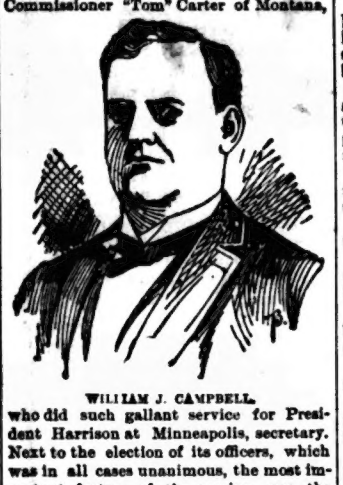
"What about General Weaver?"

"There was a fear," replied Mr. Vincent, "that General Weaver would be an aspirant for the presidential nomination and would oppose Gresham. That fear, however, has been removed by a letter from General Weaver, in which he declares himself unreservedly in favor of Gresham's nomination."

CAMPBELL FOR CHAIRMAN.

Action Taken at the Meeting of the National Republican Committee.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—The Republican national committee Monday organized for the presidential campaign of 1892 by electing the Hon. W. J. Campbell of Chicago its chairman, M. H. DeYoung, editor of the San Francisco Chronicle, vice chairman; Mr. Cornelius N. Bliss, the New York banker, treasurer, and Land Commissioner "Tom" Carter of Montana,



WILLIAM J. CAMPBELL.

who did such gallant service for President Harrison at Minneapolis, secretary. Next to the election of its officers, which was in all cases unanimous, the most important feature of the session was the proposition of Delegate Scott of West Virginia looking to the complete reformation of the present method of apportioning delegates to the national convention.

Scott's Proposition.

Mr. Scott proposes that hereafter delegates shall be apportioned to a state, not according to the electoral votes to which it is entitled, but in proportion to the Republican votes it casts. His proposition was laid over until some future meeting of the committee. The sentiment of the committee individually expressed show that there is likely to be action taken on it before the next convention meets. Mr. Scott's proposition of assigning delegate for every 7,000 Republican vote cast for the Republican candidate at t last preceding election is merely tem e, and the ratio will probably be con ably decreased.

Sketch of Campbell's Career.

W. J. Campbell, the newly elected chairman of the national Republican committee, was born in Cook county, Ills., in 1850 and has lived there most of his life, now residing in Chicago, where he follows the profession of law, in which he stands among the foremost. He was a member of the state senate for eight years and presided over it for six years. He presided over the senate that elected General Logan after a prolonged contest, and made his first reputation as a strong and discreet political leader and has since then been closely identified with Illinois politics.

New York League of Republican Clubs.

ROCHESTER, June 28.—The state convention of the League of Republican clubs met about noon. Mayor Curran, after prayer, welcomed the delegates and President McAlpin delivered an address which was much applauded. Letters were read from Governor McKinley and Hon. T. C. Platt. A letter was also read from President Harrison regretting that other engagements prevented his being present. He referred to the action of the Chicago convention in regard to the tariff and exhorted the Republican clubs to be active in upholding the doctrine of protection to American workmen. After the appointment of committees the convention took a recess until 4 p. m.

People's Party Convention.

OMAHA, June 28.—Arrangements are being pushed forward for the People's party convention. Chairman Taubeneck and the national committee will arrive Friday. Special trains over all roads will begin to arrive Thursday night. It is anticipated that the crowd will number at least 25,000. It is also generally believed here that Gresham will not allow the use of his name, and consequently there is a big boom for Senator Stewart of Nevada.

Deserted the Democracy.

MERIDIAN, Miss., June 28.—The Hon. J. L. Slay, who has been a leading figure in the Democratic politics of Clarke county, Miss., for the last quarter of a century, having been repeatedly honored with lucrative positions, has left the Democratic fold to join the third party.

The Drayton Differences.

NEW YORK, June 28.—All doubts concerning the reconciliation of Mr. and Mrs. J. Coleman Drayton were set at rest by the announcement that they are to meet at the Astor mansion. An intimate friend of Mr. Drayton said that the reconciliation between the couple was earnestly desired by Mrs. Astor. The first important move was accomplished by having them meet to discuss over a foreign subject. They did meet and had several conferences. The great objection came from Mr. Drayton, who thought he was injured beyond repair. But by constant urging and skillful work the family have at last procured a practical settlement of the whole matter.

Wants Gladstone to Be Definite.

LONDON, June 28.—The executive of the Scottish Home Rule association has written a letter to Mr. Gladstone declaring that the association will be unable to support him in the approaching general elections in view of the indefinite and unsatisfactory character of his answers on the question of home rule for Scotland.

An outbreak of cholera at St. Petersburg is imminent.

BRIEF INFORMATION.

Events of a Week Condensed for the Busy Reader.

United Gas and Improvement company of Philadelphia, has brought suit against the Cedar Rapids Gas Light company of Iowa for infringement of patents.

The Broadway and Newburg electric street car line of Cleveland has been tied up by a strike and no cars are running. About five hundred men went out.

In the Prohibition convention of the Eighteenth congressional district of Illinois, held at East St. Louis, the Rev. D. G. Ray of Upper Alton was nominated for congress and Daniel Wihsdorf of Bond county for member of the state board of education.

Another resignation of the Greek cabinet has taken place.

An alligator at the Crystal palace lived in perfect health upon nothing for eighteen months. It lately took a piece of very high mutton with relish.

Germany has made the czar an honorary admiral.

The most brilliant fencer in the world is believed to be Cavaliere Eugenio Pini, who is making fencing even more fashionable in London.

Bishop Phillips Brooks sailed for Europe last week.

R. H. Shepard of Ottumwa, Ia., in failing health has ordered a chair in which he will be buried.

During a violent rainstorm at Gaylord, Mich., a three-story brick building nearly completed, fell, entirely destroying an adjoining store. The damage amounts to $2,000.

City Marshal Dorn of Elkland, Ind., was shot and killed by Jackson Plummer, who objected to an ordinance recently passed by the town enforcing the trimming of shade trees.

Charles Henderson, an orphan found dead near Vandalia, Ills., was probably murdered.

Russia has adopted a ukase allowing the exportation of grain.

August Anderson of Dodge City, Ia., was drowned while bathing in the Des Moines river.

Con Scanlon of Lincoln, Ills., was beaten to death by Richard Blue, who escaped.

Porterville, Cal., has an apricot tree 5 ft. 1 in. in circumference.

A human skull turned up among the mail matter in the New York postoffice the other day.

Mariners report that the fastest ship afloat is the City of Pekin, owned by the Pacific Mail company. She cost $1,000,000.

* * *

Cyrus W. Field's death is expected momentarily. He is at his summer home at Irvington.

The national bank examiner states that the National Savings bank of Buffalo is perfectly solvent, in spite of the $60,000 defalcation of Secretary Dann.

Louis Messer & Co., fancy metal goods manufacturers at 174 to 184 Worth street, New York, have made an assignment.

John Anderson, brother of William Anderson, manager of the Albuquerque branch of H. M. Herrick's wool house of Chicago, committed suicide by shooting himself through the head.

Another of the Hatfields of Pike county, Ky., has met with a violent death. His slayer was Henry Stallard, and the tragedy occurred in a church when Hatfield reproved Stallar for unseemly conduct.

There was a mad-dog scare at Masconutah, Ills. A dog belonging to Henry Hoerdt became mad and bit its owner. It afterward ran down the street and bit a half dozen other dogs. The maddog and all the dogs bitten have been killed.

The Buffalo directory credits that city with a resident named Peterje Zmnchzikonskekowlowski.

The national Turner Bund has appointed a committee to memoralize congress in behalf of Sunday opening of the World's fair.

Gertrude Bliss, daughter of Mrs. S. H. Bliss of Worcester, Mass., has fallen heir to $6,000,000 by the will of her affianced husband, Mr. Hartwell of Hartford, who recently died. Miss Bliss is only 16 years of age.

* * *

Thieves broke into the Bank of Kilbourne at Kilbourne City, Wis., but were unable to open the safe and secured only a small sum.

Miller & Turner's planing mill at Bay City, Mich., was destroyed by fire, causing a loss of $10,000.

When the little 10-year-old crown prince of Germany marched at the head of his regiment during the recent military review at Potsdam, no one applauded him more heartily than the little Queen of Holland, who stood at one of the palace windows.

Two deputy marshals killed Bob Leslie, a desperate Seminole negro, in Indian Territory. Leslie was resisting arrest when shot.

French newspapers are chagrined over the visit of King Humbert to Emperor William. The Journal des Debats credits King Humbert with seeking the hand of a Hohenzollern for his son and a political baptism for his new ministers.

S. M. Leshor, aged 40 years, a ranchero from Texas, was found dead in his stateroom on the steamer Nueces, from Galveston.

Considerable damage was done to property at Lincoln, Ills., by a heavy storm which raged there and four persons were killed by lightning.

Near Tyler, Tex., a white man named Whitlock committed suicide by hanging

* * *

Mr. Austin Corbin designs to plant 20,000 hawthorne trees on his great game park in New Hampshire. The trees have all been imported from England.

The Indian band at the Carlisle school has been increased to thirty pieces, and arrangements will be made to take the band to the World's fair next year.

Dr. Gerdes of the University of Halle, is reported to have discovered the long-suspected bacillus of epilepsy in the liver, lungs, kidneys and blood of a patient.

It is possible to become a prince in Italy by the payment of $13,000 in fees and other costs. The title of duke may be had for $10,000 and that of baron for $4,000.

An African missionary reports that he has been able to make almost all of his journeyings on his bicycle.

A number of prehistoric skeletons were recently unearthed in Rome. They were of males and females and averaged seven feet in length.

A German has invented an incandescent lamp apparatus for showing the interior of boilers while under steam.

The recent high waters along the Ohio and Mississippi rivers have left thousands of fish in the smaller streams.

Jay Gould says that he found more fun in watching a cowboy try to lasso a whisky bottle from a bar counter than he would sitting at the ticker reading Chicago dispatches.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis and her daughter, Winnie, the "Daughter of the Confederacy," are on their way to West Point, where they will stop at a hotel that already contains among its guests the widow of General Grant.

Emperor William, with the assistance of a well-known German artist, has designed a new crown for himself.

In the British army 90,000 men have good conduct badges.

* * *

Major Lewis C. Overman, of the engineer corps, U. S. A., has resigned.

L. W. Ady, a grocer of Clinton, Minn., lately of Wisconsin, committed suicide.

Gladstone and his lieutenants have decided on a home rule measure which retains the vital features of the 1886 bill.

George Gilmore, a paralytic, shot himself at Faribault and died. His infirmity made him despondent.

Prince Bismarck was enthusiastically received by the Bavarians at Munich, the students taking a leading part.

Nineteenth annual session of the charities and correction conference began at Denver.

Joseph Taylor at Orleans, Ind., shot his mother and sister, the former fatally.

Lot Smith, a Mormon bishop and ex-Danite leader, has been killed by the Navajo Indians.

Annie Flynn, a domestic at Cedar Rapids, Ia., set fire to her bed clothing and when fatally butned leaped from a second story window.

A census bulletin issued gives the number of industrial establishment in Canada at 75,768, an increase of 51 per cent. in ten years; capital invested $353,000,000, an increase of 114 per cent.

James Neil, a camper, returning home near Goldthwaite, Tex., was fired on by unknown parties and killed. Five bullets of a 45-caliber rifle entered his body. No cause is assigned.

Carter, the Yale catcher, was disabled by a blow on the head received in a base ball game, and is in a critical condition at the Hotel Vendome, Boston.

Harvesting has begun near Hillsboro, Ills., and the yield is estimated to be as great as last year.

If the Hatch bill becames a law Henry Clews and other New York firms will continue in the option business.

Judge Johnson, the Republican nominee for congress from the Tenth Indiana district, has resigned from the bench.

Miss Lydia Yeamens quarreled with Manager Morrissey at the Madison Square garden in New York, and cut his face with an umbrella.

Timothy Healy was mobbed in the streets of Dublin and had a narrow escape from being seriously injured.

The Rev. Thomas Dixon of New York has been indicted for libelous utterances from the pulpit against a city official.

Franklin W. Weaver, a prominent colored man of Marion, Ind., died suddenly. It is believed he was poisoned.

Locusts have destroyed the crops in South Africa, and now the natives are eating the locusts.

A West Philadelphia clergyman recently received an envelope containing an old-fashioned copper penny as his fee for performing a wedding ceremony.

The only official in the country whose right to be addressed by the title of honorable as constitutional, it is stated, is the lieutenant governor of Massachusetts.

* * *

Wallace Clark, 20 years old, of Ottumwa, Ia., shot himself in the stomach and will die. He was tired of life.

The 14-year-old son of Henry Rice of Kier, Ia., accidentally shot himself while trying to kill rats. He died soon after.

William McClinic died at his home at Newburn, Ind., aged 84 years. He had resided upon the farm on which he died for seventy years.

The Rev. W. G. Shepard, an Episcopalian minister of Danville, Ky., was sunstruck and died.

J. M. Vanarsdale of Jacksonville, Ills., an invalid, ended his life by a dose of rat poison.

At Windsor Locks, Conn., there was a strike in a papermill, the women inaugurating it and the men following their example. The cause was certain obscene pictures tatooed on the arm of a Japanese operative.

While playing with matches the 3-year-old son of John Minch, Portland, Ind., was fatally burned.

C. J. Riegers became involved in a fight with three negresses in St. Louis, and one of them literally cut him to pieces with a razor. He is fatally wounded and his assailants are under arrest.

The latest of souvenir spoons is one copyrighted by a Washington woman and representing the Cleveland family.

By the falling of a mass of rock from the roof of a mine at Bonne Terre, Mo., John Link was killed and John Bakhaw fatally injured.

Treasurer Dann's stealings of the National Savings bank funds of Buffalo, N. Y., will exceed $200,000.

Mabel Waldron, 13 years old, of Fairbury, Ills., has mysteriously disappeared.

Dyspepsia

Makes many lives miserable, and often leads to self destruction. Distress after eating, sick headache, heartburn, sour stomach, mental depression, etc., are caused by this very common and increasing disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla tones the stomach, creates an appetite, promotes healthy digestion, relieves sick headache, clears the mind, and cures the most obstinate cases of dyspepsia. Read the following:

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. In an hour after eating I would experience a faintness or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. Hood's Sarsaparilla did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced. It relieved me of that faint, tired, all-gone feeling. I have felt so much better since I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I am happy to recommend it." G. A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

N. B. Be sure to get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

THE CITIZEN.

JOHN F. FINERTY,
CHIEF EDITOR.

Office, McCormick Block, 69 Dearborn-st.

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CHICAGO, JULY 2, 1892

AMUSEMENTS.

Following are the announcements for the principal places of amusement during the coming week:

HOOLEY'S THEATRE.
Randolph-st. between Clark and LaSalle—"The County Fair."

CHICAGO OPERA HOUSE.
Corner Clark and Washington Streets.—"Ali Baba."

COLUMBIA THEATRE.
Monroe street, between Clark and Dearborn—"Miss Helyett."

GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Clark-st., between Washington and Randolph—"The Isle of Champagne."

M'VICKER'S THEATRE.
Madison street, between Dearborn and State—"My Colleen."

LIBBY PRISON WAR MUSEUM.
Wabash avenue, between Fourteenth and Sixteenth streets. Open daily and Sundays from 8 a.m. to 10 p.m.

NATIONAL PANORAMA.
Wabash-av. and Hubbard-court—Battle of Gettysburg. Open from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m., Sundays included.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

GENERAL NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS AND CONTRIBUTORS.—Write on one side of the paper only. Leave sufficient space between the lines for corrections and changes. Use as few words as possible. Long communications are seldom printed and as seldom read.

"IGNATIUS REDMOND, City.—Thomas Moore was born and reared a Catholic. He died at Sloperton Cottage, near Devizes, England, and was buried in Brompton Churchyard. THE CITIZEN has no information that the great poet changed his creed, nor does it believe he did.

"We must tolerate one another, or else tolerate the common enemy."—*Henry Grattan.*

AN ELOQUENT RUSSIAN WOMAN.

The women of Russia, within the last two decades, have been noticeable for their desperate patriotism. In every effort that has been made to break the despotic power of the czars during that period, they have shown a courage and constancy which have the aspect of true heroism. That they are trampled under foot both politically and socially, as are also the men of Russia, there is no denying, but, in spite of the efforts of jealous tyrants, their voice is occasionally heard within the precincts of constitutional liberty. At a recent festival of the New England Woman Suffrage Association, held in Boston, Mrs. Edward Noble, whose maiden name was Lydia Lvouna Pimenoff, discussing the legal rights and disabilities of women in Russia, said:

"As a Russian woman, I feel it a privilege to address such a meeting as this. First, because it is a meeting of women gathered in a free country to discuss political questions and to agitate for political and social reforms. Next, because it represents an effort on the part of my own sex to secure for women, not only here, but also in other civilized countries, that enlargement of the sphere of their usefulness which seems to be demanded by all the higher thought and needs of the time. In my country a large meeting like this would be an impossibility. The Russian government does not permit our people to gather in music halls for political talk, and so we have no public life like yours, and can discuss reforms only in private debates. But there is another difference between our country and yours. The women of Russia, as you all know, live in a country not constitutionally governed, and share with men in the disabilities of a mediæval political system. Yet even under what is practically a despotism, they enjoy privileges not yet accorded to the women of the United States.

"A Russian woman, whether married or single, is the mistress of her own property which is secured to her by law. As a property holder paying taxes, she is entitled to participate in the choice of the municipal council and of the district assembly, and thus, if she has no voice in the making of laws, she can vote on all questions of local administration. But such privileges as these, broad and democratic as they must appear to an American audience, do not satisfy the needs of our Russian women. They ask for the fullest opportunities for self-development. They demand the right to enter into all suitable professional and industrial occupations on terms of equality with men. Perhaps you will ask me what kind of women there are in Russia who dare to think of rights.

"In my country we have millions of women who do not yet know that they have any rights. The majority of them are scattered all over that broad country as the wives of peasants, buried in the forests or lost in the steppes. They live so far from the 'murmur of the world' that they might almost as well be living in another planet. These women know little or nothing about political or social questions. But there is another kind of women in Russia who take a deep interest in social questions, and who watch with eager eyes the progress achieved in foreign countries. They are mostly those who travel every year by hundreds from their homes in the country districts to the university towns in search of an education. You will find them at first in the higher institutions of learning possessed by such cities as St. Petersburg, Moscow, Kazan and Kieff. There are sometimes as many as a thousand gathered in a single school, representing the enterprise and aspiration of every part of the empire. In such establishments as these they receive a training not inferior to that offered to women in any other part of the world, and they go forth with a knowledge of the political institutions of Europe, and above all of the progress achieved in the United States.

"Then you see them at work in their different professional spheres, as scientists, doctors, editors, writers and teachers. Hampered as is their work by adverse political conditions, they help on powerfully that new order which must sooner or later dawn even for Russia. If I may be permitted to speak in their name on this occasion, it would be to bring you a warm greeting from them, to say how grand a privilege it is for them even to look on and watch your efforts from a distance, and to bid you a hearty God speed in a movement so fraught with promise, not for yourselves alone, but for them also, and for all humanity."

The statement of Mrs. Noble shows that despotic governments have nothing to dread so much as the spread of education, among women as well as men. "Educate," said Henry Grattan, in the Irish house of commons, "educate that you may be free!" And yet, strange to say, it was a body of the educated, not the unlettered, men of Ireland who sold her into slavery. Where education is the monopoly of a few, it is sometimes a dangerous political weapon, but where the majority possesses it, as in the United States, it is the sword and shield of free institutions. THE CITIZEN sympathizes with the brave men and women of Russia in their efforts for liberty, and hopes that they may speedily succeed in obtaining for all their people nineteenth century, not twelfth century, political conditions.

ARE THE SULLIVANS "SCOTCH IRISH?"

Mr. Douglas Campbell, a member of the New York bar, has just published through Harpers' a book entitled "The Puritan in Holland, England and America," which purports to be an introduction to American history. The work is voluminous, and, after reviewing the parts of it which bear on the Puritan in general the prospectus of the book says:

"There is still another large body of readers to whom this book will appeal strongly. This is composed of the Scotch-Irish, whose history in America has never been written, so that few persons have any idea of what great numbers of them were among our colonial settlers and what they have accomplished for their adopted home. Even in New England their influence was not unimportant, since they furnished to Washington's Cabinet its only New England member, Gen. Henry Knox, and to the Continental Army Gens. John Stark and John Sullivan; while one of the race probably gave a name to Bunker Hill.

"It was in Pennsylvania and the South, however, that their greatest influence was exerted. In Pennsylvania they formed almost a third of the population at the time of the Revolution, and that third carried the colony for independence and did most of the fighting for the state. They formed most of the population of West Virginia, the section which carried that colony for independence. They formed a large part of the population in North Carolina and South Carolina; Tennessee was largely settled by them; and Kentucky was almost wholly their colony. As educators they taught most of the classical schools south of New York. They, with the Scotch, gave thirty-nine general officers to the Continental Army, half of its members to Washington's Cabinet, the second Chief Justice to the Supreme Court, the first being a French Huguenot, and three of the four associate justices. To seven of the original thirteen states they gave their first governors, and they furnished nine of the twenty three presidents of the United States, two others being of Welsh, and one of Dutch descent.

"Having already shown how many of our American institutions are not of English origin, it is upon the strength of facts like the foregoing that Mr. Campbell controverts the further assumption of most writers that our people are an English race.

"The Scotch-Irish were as un-English as were the Hollanders or Huguenots. Our author calls them the Puritans of the South, and with a chapter devoted to their history—showing how, through their influence, republican ideas, unknown in England, worked in the South and West—completes his account of the Puritan in America, making a book as novel as it is interesting, and one which must modify many prevailing conceptions of American history."

Mr. Campbell must be very ignorant of Irish tribal history if, like other writers who ought to be better informed, he insists on calling General John Sullivan a Scotch-Irishman. If he does not call him so from ignorance, then he must do it out of malice. The name Sullivan, or O'Sullivan, is no more Scotch than that of Sheridan or O'Sheridan, Mulligan or Maloney. Many other persons comprehended by Mr. Campbell's description as Scotch-Irish did not have a drop of Scotch blood in them. Absurdities generally take in this country, as well as in England. The "Anglo-Saxon" has become a fad in English history and the "Scotch-Irish" equally in American. The people so described are, in the racial sense, mythical. Does an Irish shamrock transplanted to Scotland, and afterward retransplanted to the mother soil, become a thistle? Then how can Scotland, peopled originally by Ireland, propagate a hybrid race, or transform one kind of blood into another? Sullivan Scotch-Irish! Writers like Campbell will soon be claiming that Daniel O'Connell belonged to that tribe also.

ULSTER AND HOME RULE.

That the absurd and selfish character of the Anglo-Orange agitation against Home Rule for Ireland, which has its seat in Ulster, is very well understood by those of our American friends who are in sympathy with the Irish movement for legislative independence, is evidenced by the following admirable article, excerpted from a recent issue of the New York *Sun*:

"The convention held by the Unionists at Belfast, for the purpose of protesting against the concession of Home Rule to Ireland, was certainly impressive in respect of numbers. The ten thousand delegates who are said to have been present passed resolutions asserting a determination to take no part in the election of a Dublin Parliament, and to repudiate the authority of such an assembly. The force of such a declaration is exactly proportioned to the volume of popular sentiment behind it. The truth is that the delegates spoke not for Ulster, but for only a fraction of it, as the following facts will show:

"If the Unionists assembled at Belfast spoke, as they pretended to speak, for Ulster, how did it happen that they failed to make themselves heard at the general election in 1886? In that contest the Unionists of Great Britain inflicted an overwhelming defeat on the Gladstonians; yet the Unionists of Ulster were only able to return sixteen out of the thirty-three members of Parliament allotted to their province. At that time the Home Rulers, having elected a majority of Home Rulers, could fairly claim to represent Ulster opinion. Has there been a change since then? The census of 1891 reveals no trace of any. The total population of Ulster is now 1,617,877. The Catholics number 744,358 and the Protestants 872,524. There is, therefore, in the whole province, a Protestant majority of 129,171. In seven out of the nine counties, however, there is a Catholic majority of 205,834. The slight Protestant preponderance in Ulster is derived from the two counties of Antrim and Down, the former including the city of Belfast. These two counties contain 179,928 Catholics and 538,938 Protestants. It is, therefore, these two counties only which the Belfast Convention can be said to fairly represent, and it is in their name that the Unionists protest against the fulfilment of the wish of the vast majority of the Irish people.

"But the case for Home Rule in Ulster is even stronger than these figures indicate. The Protestants of that province are not all Unionists. If they were, it would have been impossible for the Home Rulers to elect a majority of the thirty-three Ulster members six years ago. A considerable minority of the Ulster Protestants sympathize with the Nationalist desire to see the local affairs of Ireland cared for by a Dublin Parliament. Between the Protestant and Catholic sections of the Ulster Home Rule party there exists the most cordial co-operation, as has been proved by the readiness of Catholic electors to vote for Protestant candidates for seats in Parliament. What is true of Ulster as regards the absence of religious prejudice in the Home Rule party is true of Ireland in general. There is not the slightest reason to doubt that the Nationalists would now agree, as they agreed in 1886, that the bill conferring a separate government in Ireland should contain a clause prohibiting the establishment of the Catholic Church as a State Church in that country. With such a disability embedded in Ireland's organic law there is absolutely no ground for the apprehensiveness of discrimination and persecution expressed at the Belfast Convention.

"This attempt of two counties in Ulster to block the will of the Irish people seems peculiarly outrageous to those who recall the history of Ireland before the Act of Union. Only the members of the small Protestant minority were eligible to seats in the Dublin House of Commons, or to office under the Irish Government, and it was not until Grattan's Parliament was on the eve of extinction that the idea of permitting the Catholic majority to even exercise the suffrage was entertained. No one now dreams of imposing on the Protestants of Down and Antrim any political disabilities on the score of their religious belief; yet these two counties have the assurance to threaten a revolution sooner than allow their Catholic fellow citizens to exert in a Dublin legislature an influence proportionate to their numerical preponderance in all the rest of Ireland. It is amazing that such preposterous insolence can excite anything but derision in Great Britain.

"By the Gladstonians, at all events, the Belfast demonstration will be recognized for what it really is—a sham. The talk about passive resistance to laws made in Dublin means no more than the violent asseverations uttered six years ago at the meeting of Orangemen addressed by Lord Randolph Churchill. When the Protestants of Down and Antrim get rid of the idea that they form an English garrison in a conquered country—and they will drop it when they see a Parliament in Dublin—they will soon discover how to make the best of the new situation, and to use the leverage which industry, intelligence, and accumulated wealth will give them."

THE regiment of Hibernian Rifles will hold a two days' picnic, for the benefit of the organization, at Ogden Grove, on Sunday and Monday, July 3 and 4. A fine programme has been arranged and a very large attendance is anticipated.

THE Marquis de Mores, who recently quarreled with and killed Captain Mayer of the French army, simply because the latter was a Jew, is a bloodthirsty semi-madman and ought to be placed in a straitjacket, if not sent to the penitentiary, or, better still, beheaded. De Mores is a born bully, and made himself notorious in this country by his love of brawling and bloodshed. The Jews of France have, at all times, been among the best citizens of that country, and should be respected, and protected, accordingly. But the whole trouble could be avoided if the French and other continental governments would put down the absurd and murderous custom of dueling with the strong hand. In fact, the French government, in permitting such an evil to exist, is equally culpable with De Mores in the Mayer murder case. A man who would kill another, or insult him even, on account of his religion, is an odious beast and a constant menace to society.

THE eighteenth annual convention of the Catholic Young Men's National Union will be held in Albany, N.Y., on Aug. 17 next. Full details regarding reduced railroad fares and hotel accommodations will be furnished by the national secretary, Charles A. Webber, Esq, No. 66, Court street, Brooklyn, N.Y., who will be happy to furnish any desired information as to methods of affiliation and election of delegates.

TIM HEALY has broken loose again. He is now "stumping" Ireland and his tongue is a flaming sword. In Dublin the other day, he came near being killed by a mob of muscular Christians. Now he rides in a jaunting car, attended by clergymen, and escorted by policemen. Tim seems to enjoy the thing, but he ought to remember the old saw about the pitcher that went once too often to the well.

THE Clan-Na-Gael Guards will hold their annual picnic at Oswald's Grove, Fifty-second and Halsted streets, on Monday, July 4. The entertainments of the Guards have always been in the highest degree successful, and it is expected that the coming event will prove no exception.

HENRY M. STANLEY is a great explorer, but a very poorly made up politician. His original name was John Rowlands, and he was born in Wales, of very poor parents. The boy had to become a public charge after their death, and he was finally shipped on board a vessel bound for New Orleans. There he was adopted by a gentleman named Stanley and so changed his name. He served for a short time in the Confederate army, was made prisoner, and then, it is said, served for some time on board a Union man-of-war. No wonder the English mob at Lambeth shouted at him "What country do you belong to anyway?" His wife, when he cried with vexation, came to his rescue, and praised her husband up as "the greatest man in England, or in the world," whereat there were shouts of laughter. Stanley returned the compliment by proclaiming his wife's descent from Oliver Cromwell, whereat there was more laughter, and one fellow, perhaps an Irishman, called out "Where's his copper nose?" Stanley is running as an anti-Home Ruler, and the chances of defeat stare him darkly in the face. His conduct proves him to be a mere political adventurer.

OLD MAN GLADSTONE got hit in the eye with a piece of gingerbread, flung at him by an English Tory applewoman. The optic suffered severely in consequence, and gave the Queen of England and the Marquis of Salisbury an opportunity to write letters of condolence to the afflicted statesman. All England, in fact, has gone into a rage over that villainous piece of gingerbread. The "cookey" may have the effect of electing Mr. Gladstone. What a difference between English and American politics! In England they throw gingerbread. Here we hurl bricks. Gladstone ought to run once on the Republican ticket in the Second Congressional District of Illinois. Whew!

THERE is nothing so positively humorous as a "Queen's speech" when it refers to Ireland. In proroguing parliament Salisbury made Victoria say that the present parliament had passed "much beneficial legislation." They (Salisbury and Vic) say that "the application to Ireland of the educational measures recently adopted in Great Britain will confer great benefits upon the people of that country." Is it possible? How does it happen, if the British system is so good, that a much larger per centage of Irish young people, in proportion to population, pass the civil service examinations than of English? Is it natural aptitude or superior education? But, after putting forward and withdrawing a bogus Irish local government bill, and imprisoning hundreds of Irishmen for merely seeking their rights, what are we to think of a government that has only an untried educational enactment to offer in exchange?

THE CITIZEN regrets to have to announce the death of Mrs. John M. L. Sexton, of No. 1459 Michigan avenue, which occurred on Wednesday of last week, after a lingering illness. Her husband is a prominent member of the Chicago Brick Co., and brother of Mr. P. J. Sexton, president of that corporation. Deceased was a daughter of Mr. John Comiskey, ex-alderman, and well known in Chicago circles both socially and politically. Mrs. Sexton was a most amiable and exemplary lady, and her early death is deeply lamented by all who knew her.

THE English press, and the foreign press generally, upholds the Democratic national platform and praises Cleveland. There is a large-sized colored aristocrat somewhere in that European woodpile.

THE English parliament has been "prorogued." What an appropriate term for the process! It would be impossible to speak, or write, about the British parliament without thinking of roguery in some shape. In this country we call it adjourned. Dissolution will follow immediately, and the new parliament is called to assemble on Aug. 4 next.

THE Hon. James S. Clarkson, of Iowa, has retired from the chairmanship of the Republican national committee and has been succeeded by the Hon. William J. Campbell, of Illinois. Mr. Clarkson was a very able man in the position, and those who are acquainted with the talents and energy of Mr. Campbell feel that the famous Iowan will have a worthy successor. Mr. Campbell is too well known in Chicago, and throughout the Northwest, to need a biographical sketch. He is a representative Chicagoan, and that means business from the start. The eloquent senator from Missouri may dust Mr. Campbell's jacket about connection with monopolies all he pleases, but Campbell can make the Senator pull down his Vest when it comes to organizing a great campaign.

THE Hon. J. W. Foster, of Indiana, formerly United States Minister to Mexico, Spain and Russia, and one of the ablest of American diplomats, has been appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate, Secretary of State, vice the Hon. James G. Blaine, resigned. Mr. Foster is fifty five years old.

THE new church of St. Elizabeth, Wabash avenue and Forty-eighth street, of which the Rev. D. J. Riordan is pastor, is one of the finest specimens of sacred architecture in Chicago. The architect is Mr. James J. Egan, of this city, and he has received the congratulations of thousands of Catholics on the splendid artistic success he has achieved in designing St. Elizabeth's. The church was dedicated last Sunday week, the Most Rev. Archbishop Feehan officiating. There was an immense assemblage of clergy and laity on the occasion. The dedicatory sermon was preached by the Right Rev. John Lancaster Spalding, bishop of Peoria, who surpassed himself on the occasion.

THE Hon. Bourke Cockran, of New York, is an orator of a high order of merit. While he is eloquent enough to stir the hearts of his auditors, he is logical enough to convince their understandings. Cockran was, by a majority that can't be estimated, the greatest speaker at the late Democratic convention. Bragg does not love him for the friends he has made.

Grover to Dr. Tammany (just returned from the Chicago convention)—"Is this a Free Trade pill?"

Dr. Tammany—"It is."

Grover—"It does not appear to be sugar coated."

Dr. Tammany—"I never sugar-coat my medicine. You must take it bare naked."

Grover—"Ouf!" (Swallows it.)

The Crime of Discord.

[*To the Editor.*]

The friends of Ireland are intensely disappointed that there is no union between Irish Nationalists in the face of the general election. Mr. Gladstone made an enormous blunder, that he now regrets, when he meddled with the choice of the Irish party's leader. The majority who chose between Gladstone and Parnell, forfeited their right to be called "independent." It was they who created two parties. It was they who began mudslinging and scurrility. It was they who refused to acknowledge the Parnellites as "Nationalists." It is T. Healy who is the chief obstacle to union. He will not efface himself, and his party will not treat him as they treated Parnell. The Healyite policy of smashing the Parnellites must lead to trouble and disgrace and can never lead to union. The Parnellites may be reduced for awhile in numbers, but they will not be destroyed, and they are sure to come to the front again. Any reasonable man should see that this must happen. American bystanders should condemn what makes reunion impossible—the avowed policy of Healy to smash his opponents. There is no time for union now. But peace might be made, and this would lead to union at a future day. American friends should insist on peace. It is obvious that if the principle of *uti possidites*, or retain what you now hold, were agreed to there would be no more wrangling. Let it be known that American aid will be given to either party *to hold the seats that it has*, but no aid will be given to aggression. It would be an important result if Ireland should again return eighty-five Nationalists. But if contests between Nationalists be allowed some of these seats will be lost. America can aid in contesting Unionist seats, but not one dollar should be given to any party that tries to smash or stamp out the other. It is reasonable that the Healyites, being the aggressors and the cause of disunion and disgrace, should be required to abandon the attempt to coerce the Parnellites. Healy said, "If the Parnellites are right, support them; if they are wrong, smash them! I know of no middle course." There is a third course. And when the question of who is right and who wrong comes to be calmly judged it is quite possible that the minority may have the verdict in their favor. At all events, the duty of the hour is to check Healy's mad career, and save Ireland from the disgrace and disaster of a civil war in the face of the present crisis. W.

OBITUARY.

MISS MAGGIE HEFFRON.

Miss Maggie Heffron, the youngest daughter of Mrs. Kate Heffron, relict of the late Martin Heffron, died on Friday of last week of typhoid fever. The funeral took place from the family residence, No. 737 Austin avenue, to St. Malachi's church, where the Rev. Father Hodnett, after the funeral service, delivered an eloquent sermon on the virtues of the deceased who was a member of his congregation. The interment was at Calvary, and was largely attended by the friends and relatives of deceased. The floral tributes were many and very beautiful. The pallbearers were Frank and Edward McMahon, Frank and Daniel Ryan, Thomas Halloran, William Castbaugh, John Cleary and Daniel Harkin.

GEORGE RURCEDE.

A promising youth, named George Rurcede, was accidentally killed at the north end of Clark street bridge, through being caught between the bridge and the electric light post, on Wednesday evening of last week. He was hurrying to get home when the melancholy accident occurred. Death was instantaneous. The remains were removed to the morgue, but, strange to say, the young man's relatives were not notified of the sad event until Friday, although George had letters on his person which positively identified him and gave his address. The agony of grief into which the family was thrown by the boy's sudden and mysterious disappearance was intensified later on learning the manner of his sad and sudden death. Deceased was a younger brother of Mr. Fritz Rurcede, long connected with the establishment of Mr. P. H. Heffron, on Randolph street. Mr. Rurcede, in common with the other members of his family, has the sympathy of a host of friends in the affliction which has befallen him.

MISS HENRIETTA KELLY.

In the death of Miss Henrietta M. Kelly, which took place on the 24th ult., at the residence of Mr. John W. Enright, 715 Jackson boulevard, the Irish-American community lost a most estimable and gifted lady. She was a native of historic Athlone, County Roscommon, and of an ancient and highly respectable family. She leaves an only sister, Mrs. Elizabeth O'Loghan, and several other relatives, to mourn her loss. The funeral services took place from St. Jarlath's Church, to Calvary, on the 26th inst. The pallbearers were Messrs. Weadley, Enright, Murphy, Verney, Ryan and Cleary.

The Gaelic Class.

Although the rainfall last Sunday was extremely heavy it did not dampen the ardor of the class, who, true to the cause, assembled in large numbers. The members are rapidly progressing in their studies, most of them can now read Father O'Sullivan's translation of Thomas A'Kempis, which they were unable to do four weeks ago. Mr. P. M. O'Keefe, of Raymond, Iowa, an accomplished Irish scholar spent the day with us and gave some sound fatherly advice to the learners. Owing to the impression of the second Irish primer being exhausted, we are at great inconvenience, but Messrs. Lynch, Cole & Meehan promise another edition in a short time. We ask no pay for our trouble. We have the school-room from City Clerk Van Cleve free of charge, so that all who want to become members of the class may do so without expense to themselves. Nothing so much cements the ties of friendship or creates such a unity and cohesion of a people as the use of the same language, and it is meet that as our oppressors sought to destroy our language a united and national effort should be made by Irish-American ladies and gentlemen for its preservation.

The class meets in City Clerk Van Cleave's office, City Hall, from 3 to 5 p. m., Sundays.

MAURICE CREAN, Sec'y.

"History Repeats Itself,"

And so does Hood's Sarsaparilla in the remarkable cures it is continually accomplishing. If you will give this medicine a fair trial it will do you good.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet efficiently.

All Aboard!

Make haste. Your baggage is all right, but have you got a supply of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters? No! Then you have made a sad omission, and if you are troubled with stomachic qualms *en route*—if you are sea sick, my dear sir, or madam, you will have deserved your fate. How dreadfully the waves or the jarring of the engine or screw shakes you up! Now there is a mute but awful call to the ship's side. Now, if you had the Bitters along with you this wouldn't happen. Travelers and tourists, take our advice, and before you start on your yachting or ocean voyage, your coast-wise trip or inland outing, obtain the Bitters, and thus fortify yourselves against stomachic difficulties, malaria, dyspepsia and the effects of exposure in rough weather or bad diet or water. Take it, too, for biliousness, kidney trouble and rheumatism.

PERSONAL.

Major W. C. McClure, Mr. Owen Murray, and Miss May Murray, left Chicago last Tuesday for New York. They will sail from the latter port on the Cunard liner, the Umbria, today, and expect to spend July, August and a part of September in continental and insular Europe.

There is no excuse for any man to appear in society with a grizzly beard since the introduction of Buckingham's Dye, which colors a natural brown or black

DUCK'S BACKS!

That is What the Ladies Are Wearing, or Going to Wear, During the Coming Season.

But the "Backs" will be Cloth Instead of Canvas, and the Ladies will Have to Fear Only the Shots of Cupid.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., June 27.—"I can make a street toilet in five minutes, and I can do it without getting into a perspiration even in this hot weather."

The above statement was made by an exceptionally stylish as well as exceptionally intelligent and consequently sensible young woman.

"Three hundred seconds is a very short time to make ready for a walk," I replied, "but that beats my record. So how do you do it?"

"Just this way: "My blue serge skirt, blue serge blazer and dimity shirt waist are always ready to my hand. I always wear low, loose shoes in summer, so my feet are in order. So is my hair. I slip off my wrapper, tea gown, or what not, put on my shirt waist and serge skirt. Then I slip into my blazer, put on my sailor hat and there I am. I do not believe the whole costume weighs over two pounds. There is no lining in my skirt and my underwear is hygenic but of the slightest weight."

"Are you not afraid of taking cold?"

"With the mercury among the nineties? Not much. But I always take a wrap for a drive or a ride in an open car, because one never knows when the weather will change."

Here was an inexpensive costume, and certainly it would not be easy to find a prettier one. For walking, shopping, friendly calling and driving, the short serge or flannel skirt and the tasteful shirt waist are always suitable. These waists are made in every possible kind of pretty cotton or linen goods. A soft ribbon necktie is worn with these waists, but the wide, stiff ribbon bows that covered the chest, and which fashion tried to make fashionable the first of the season, are relegated now to servant girls without taste, who are glad to wear the cast-off finery of their mistresses.

Another sensible young girl went up to Pine Hill a few days ago for a week's visit, and beyond her necessities took with her three shirt waists only. If it had not been for the inevitable water-proof, umbrella and rubbers, a small hand bag would have accommodated every article.

A Baltimore girl asks if suspenders are publicly worn by young New York women.

I am sorry to say that they are sometimes worn by women who are not young, and cause them to look very foolish indeed. By suspenders our correspondent means the ribbon straps that seem to give to the shoulders the weight of the dress skirt. This may be true in some instances, but it certainly is not in all. These ribbon adornments with tasteful bows upon the shoulders are very becoming to a light, graceful, girlish figures, but not to others. The other day I was much amused by hearing a workingman remark of a woman thus equipped, who was short, elderly and fat, "Say, Jim, get on to the dame in galluses."

"Literary Aspirant" asks if good literary work is not possible to the truly educated and cultured person.

The work of the well-educated person must of course be grammatical and rhetorical, but unless there is the indescribable something which some folks call inspiration and others faculty, there can be no literary success. Scores of the most correct essays are sent to this bureau for examination. They are absolutely perfect, but there is nothing in them—no dash, no humor, no vitality. The facts are all right but they are valueless to an editor. On the other hand, I frequently receive misspelled, imperfectly-punctuated MSS, that, properly revised, any publisher would be glad to have. Such authors are born writers who have not been fundamentally educated, and the others are not. When culture and literary talent go hand in hand, we have the perfect combination.

I am pleased to say to the girls from whom I hear so often, that manuscripts containing not more than three hundred words on the subject of Boys or Brothers, will be read and personally criticised, and the best of them published in *Eleanor Kirk's Idea*, provided that the 50 cents subscription to the paper accompanies each essay. The authors of the most acceptable articles will receive copies of the two popular books, Information for Authors, and Periodicals that Pay Contributors.

If the holders of returned manuscripts will send a short specimen of their work to *Eleanor Kirk's Idea*, the editor will be pleased to express an opinion concerning the reason for its rejection, and to publish it in *The Idea* if available, with the name of the author. A free course of three or more lessons will be given by mail, to the writers whose work may be promising though faulty. Each manuscript must contain 50 cents for one year's subscription.

Specimen copies mailed free upon application. Address *Eleanor Kirk's Idea*, 698 Greene avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

A new waterproof garment will be speedily put upon the market called "The Duck's Back." It is the invention of Mrs. Lena Sittig of this city, a young and beautiful woman, who has heretofore been known only as a social leader and a charitable worker. Mrs. Sittig went personally to Washington and put her patent through with all the skill and adroitness of a smart patent lawyer backed by powerful influence. I often wonder if Mrs. Sittig ever reflects that without the pioneer work done by Susan B. Anthony, Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, and other wise heads and true hearts, that "The Duck's Back" would not have any present opportunity of shedding water.

No waterproof garment has ever before protected the ankles and the bottom of skirts. "The Duck's Back" deftly folds up the party dress or the street dress at this point, and exposure to rain or mud is impossible. It also keeps the legs dry. It will save carriage hire of a wet day or night, and make shopping or visiting or walking an easy matter in the worst weather. Mrs. Sittig can be found at No. 378 Jefferson avenue, Brooklyn.

ELEANOR KIRK,
No. 698 Greene avenue.

IRISH NEWS.

The emigration from Queenstown to the United States of America for the week ending June 12, 1892, amounted to 886 The number for the corresponding week of 1891 was 705.

The master of the rolls has dismissed the petition of right of Sir Thomas Brady, inspector of fisheries. In consequence, that esteemed official will be deprived of the post to which he rendered such valuable services to make room, it is stated, for Clifford Lloyd.

The tenants of the Longford estate have passed a series of resolutions expressing their determination to hold out against all landlords' threats, and their confidence in Mr. John Dillon and the other members of the Irish Parliamentary party.

At a meeting held at Bantry week before last to make preparations in the event of a contest in the division of West Cork, resolutions were passed expressing confidence in the Irish party and in the present member for the division, Mr. J. Gilhooly. It was also resolved to defray the expenses in case of a contest.

A meeting of the delegates from the different parishes of the Parliamentary division of Northeast Cork was held at Mallow recently, the main object of the gathering being to raise a fund to defray the Parliamentary expenses of the candidate for the division. A resolution requesting Mr. William O'Brien to continue as representative of the district was passed.

The master of the rolls on Saturday week on the application of the defendants in the case of Kernan versus the *Freeman's Journal* Company, dissolved the injunction granted on a former day prohibiting the defendants from issuing debentures for the purpose of purchasing the *National Press*.

The Cork carpenters to the number of 250 struck work recently in consequence of a dispute with their employers with reference to the use of machine made goods. As a result of the strike the carrying out of several important contracts, among others those at the Agricultural Show Yard in the Park, and the North Infirmary, is blocked.

At the Nationalist convention for Donegal, at Letterkenny, on Monday week, the following candidates were selected for the four divisions: East, Mr. Arthur O'Connor, M. P.; North, Mr. Mains, of Coleraine; West, Mr. Gallagher, B. L.; and South, Mr. MacNeill, M. P., Mr. T. M. Healy, M. P., who presided at the convention, spoke at length on the duty of Irish members to their constituents.

The Queenstown branch of the National Federation has passed a resolution expressing deep regret at the decision of Mr. W. J. Lane not again to offer himself for re-election, tendering him their thanks for the valuable services rendered by him to the National cause for very many years, and especially for the fearless manner in which he stood by the evicted tenants.

The Nationalist convention to select candidates to contest King's county was held at Tullamore. Mr. Thomas Condon, M. P., presided, and the proceedings were most enthusiastic. The sitting members, Dr. Fox and Mr. B. C. Molloy, both of whom were present, were unanimously chosen to again contest the county. The convention decided to form local committees for organization and to collect the sheriff's expenses.

The privy council have modified the rules under which grants in aid of technical education are made in Ireland, by providing that they shall be given to schools aided by the local authority, and be equal in amount to the sum contributed by it out of the rates for instruction in subjects unaided by the Department of Science and Art. The programme of instruction must be approved by the department, and the efficiency of the teaching certified by their inspector.

The National convention for the county Waterford was held in Dungarvan recently. Mr. M. Kenny, M. P., presided. The proceedings were most enthusiastic. The sitting members, Messrs. Alfred Webb and P. J. Power, were unanimously selected to contest the county at the general election.

Replying to a resolution of the Mallow town commissioners, Mr. William O'Brien has written, with reference to the claims of the Christian Brothers under the Irish Education bill, that whatever may be the vote of the house of commons for the moment, the claims of the Christian Brothers will be placed in so commanding a position that it can be only a matter of time before they will receive legislative recognition.

The Court of Appeal has delivered judgment in the case of Clanricarde versus Costelloe and others, in which the Rev. Patrick Costelloe and twenty-three other defendants, among whom was Mr. Roche, M.P., appealed against an order of the vice-chancellor directing the removal of Land League huts erected on the lands of Loorcaun, on the Galway estate of the Marquis of Clanricarde. The court affirmed the decision of the vice-chancellor against all the defendants except the Rev. Mr. Costelloe, as it had not been proved that he had taken part in or sanctioned the erection of the huts, and granted him his costs.

On Monday week a Nationalist convention assembled at Kildare, under the presidency of Sir Thomas Esmonde, Bart, M. P., to select candidates at the general election. There was a large attendance of delegates, every district in the county being represented. Mr. P. J Kennedy, vice-chairman Trim Board of Guardians, Rathcore house, Enfield, was selected as the Nationalist candidate for North Kildare, and Mr. Matthew J. Minch, chairman Athy Board of Guardians, was selected for South Kildare.

At the Cork county convention the following were selected as the National candidates for the coming general election: For Southeast Cork, Mr. John Morrogh, M. P.; for East Cork, Captain Donnellan (Protestant Home Ruler); for West Cork, Mr. James Gilhooly, M. P.; for North Cork, Mr. J. C. Flynn, M. P.; for Northeast Cork, Mr. William O'Brien, M. P.; for Mid Cork, Dr. Tanner, M. P., and for South Cork, Mr. Edward Barry, chairman of the Clonakilty Board of Guardians.

Decision has been given at the Cork (E.R.) Quarter Sessions by Mr. P. J. Hamilton, recorder of Cork, in the appeals lodged by Mr. E. Fitzgerald, P. L. G., against the decision of the Douglas bench of magistrates in the charges arising out of the recent Poor Law election. His Honor said that he considered the magistrates had acted with moderation in dealing with the charges, and he had come to the conclusion that the magistrates had acted right in all these cases. As to the fines, he would not impose the extreme penalty contemplated by the section, but would reduce the penalty in each case by one half with 40s costs. The object of the law was not to be vindictive, but to prevent others from repeating the offense.—*Irish Catholic*

MATRIMONIAL.

HIGGINS MALONEY.

The union in marriage of Chas. Higgins, of Joliet, to Alice Maloney, 293 Center avenue, this city, occurred last Thursday evening, June 23, at the Holy Family Church, Father Wineman, S. J., officiating. As the bridal party entered the church the great organ pealed forth Langden's Wedding March. Little Loretta Finn, as flower girl, led the procession up the aisle, dressed in a pretty costume of baby blue silk, trimmed with lace and roses, and carrying a large basket of natural flowers. The bride was dressed in mode pink landsdowne, ornamented with pearls, and wore a diamond necklace. She carried a large bouquet of bridal roses and looked exquisitely charming. Her sister, Miss Birt Maloney, was bridesmaid and Mr. O'Brien, of Joliet, best man. After the ceremony at the church the party repaired to the home of the bride, where a sumptuous wedding supper was served. The presents received were numerous and costly. Among the invited guests were friends from Joliet, Ills., and Clinton, Iowa. Mr. and Mrs. Higgins took the 11 p. m. train over the Michigan Central for a prolonged stay in the East, where they will visit Buffalo, Niagara, etc., after which they will be "at home" in Joliet, where Mr. Higgins has a splendid residence, just completed, to receive his bride.

LAUGHLIN-M'DONALD.

Mr. N. D. Laughlin, the popular manager of Gore's Hotel, was married last Tuesday morning to Miss Beatrice McDonald, sister of ex County Physician McDonald, at St. Patrick's church, Rev. Father Galligan officiating. The bride was attended by Miss Mary Hickey, daughter of the ex-chief of police, and the groomsman was Thomas F. O'Neil. The church was filled with friends of the contracting parties, and after the services the wedding party was driven to the home of the bride's parents, No. 440 Ashland avenue, where a dainty wedding breakfast was served. The happy couple left at noon for a trip to Niagara Falls and the East. THE CITIZEN wishes Mr. and Mrs. Laughlin limitless happiness and prosperity in their journey through life.

The old reliable grocery house, Devlin's, 1615 State street, late Randolph street.

All Aboard For Lake Geneva.

The Knights of St. Patrick, as is their usual custom, have taken the lead among Irish societies in the way of celebrating their annual reunion, and for that purpose have completed arrangements for their second annual excursion to Lake Geneva, on Wednesday, July 13, 1892. It is a sufficient guarantee that a pleasant time will be had to know that it is held under the auspices of the Knights of St. Patrick. Those who enjoyed the privilege of attending last year are eager for the day to arrive, and to those who were not present on that occasion the Knights extend a cordial invitation to be present. The committee on arrangements have made terms that have enabled them to place the price of tickets at $2 for the round trip, including the use of boats for pleasure riding on Lake Geneva. Children under twelve years half price. These figures should be an inducement to all who have not seen the beautiful lake to take advantage of the cheap transportation and the promise of a good time and be with the Knights on July 13th. See ad. in another column.

A soft, fair skin is the result of pure blood and a healthy liver, to secure which, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the Superior Medicine. Ladies who rely upon cosmetics to beautify their complexions, should make a note of this, bearing in mind that they can't improve upon nature.

Two Daily Trains to Montana and Pacific Coast.

On and after April 3 the Northern Pacific railroad will run two daily trains to Helena, Butte, Spokane, Tacoma, Seattle and Portland, leaving St. Paul at 9 a. m. and 4:15 p. m., respectively, with complete equipment of Pullman first-class sleepers, tourist sleeping cars, free colonist sleepers, day coaches and dining cars.

Through Pullman and tourist sleeping cars will leave Chicago 10:45 p. m. daily, via Wisconsin Central line, for Montana and the Pacific Northwest. First-class vestibule sleeper will leave Chicago 6 p m daily, via C., M. & St. P. Ry. for Butte, Spokane, Tacoma and Portland.

Montana, Eastern and Western Washington Folders, "Wonderland" Book, Sportsmen's Guide, Yellowstone Park, Broadwater, Hot Springs and Alaska Folders for the season of 1892, are now out of press. Any of these publications will be mailed free on application to general or district passenger agents, Northern Pacific railroad, or to Chas. S Fee, G. P. & T. A. N P. R. R. St Paul Minn.

THE MARTYR'S WIDOW.

Appeal Issued by a Committee of the A. O. H. to Enlist the Aid of the Patriotic in Behalf of Mrs. Daniel Curley and Her Children.

A Great Effort to be Made to Provide Them With a Home.

FELLOW CITIZENS:—On May 11, 1883, Daniel Curley was executed in Dublin for alleged complicity in the Phoenix Park tragedy.

It was on the eve of the ninth anniversary of his execution that a refined and delicate lady called at a pastoral residence in Chicago to have a mass offered up for the deceased patriot the following morning. An accidental question revealed to the priest that his visitor was the wife of the unfortunate Daniel Curley, and subsequent inquiry also revealed the sad fact that Mrs. Curley and her two bright and innocent boys were homeless in Chicago—that she was struggling against great odds to provide the necessaries of life for herself and for her children. The good priest was astonished at the negligence of the Irish people in failing to make suitable provision for this family, which the patriotism and honor of the husband and father had left without a protector. He consulted some friends about the possibility of providing Mrs. Curley and her family with a comfortable home. One of the oldest and most respected priests in Chicago suggested that the matter be laid before the County Board of the Ancient Order of Hibernians. The suggestion was acted on, with the result that this body, so well known for their patriotism, unanimously resolved to take charge of the matter, and accordingly an executive committee was appointed, consisting of the presidents of the different divisions under its jurisdiction, to devise ways and means of raising funds to carry out this deserving and laudable work.

At a full meeting of this executive committee the undersigned were instructed to issue this appeal to enlist the sympathy and the co-operation not only of the Hibernians of Cook County, but of the whole Irish race.

When Daniel Curley was condemned on the testimony of the informer Carey, he was offered a large amount of British gold and his liberty provided he gave evidence to implicate others The last two hours of his life were given him to consider the proposition, but he spurned the offer and accepted death on the scaffold rather than leave a dishonored name to his country and wife and children.

When Daniel Curley voluntarily accepted death for a principle—a principle, as he believed, of Irish nationality—his family became the wards of the Irish race, and it can be attributed only to lack of organized effort that so far our race has not done its duty in this case.

In the name, then, of that justice due Mrs Curley and her children, in the name of the long list of patriots who have sacrificed life and liberty for the principles of Irish nationality, we appeal to the Irish race in Chicago and elsewhere to come forward in their generosity and help this noble undertaking.

All subscriptions will be duly acknowledged by the treasurer of the fund, Rev. M. O'Sullivan, Church of the Nativity, Thirty-seventh street and Union avenue, Chicago, Ill., and will be published in THE CITIZEN.

LAWRENCE HENELY,
P. B FLANNIGAN,
P. O'SULLIVAN,
P. DEVER,
Committee.

Catholic Foresters.

The picnic to be given by the six courts of the Catholic Order of Foresters of Holy Family Church, at Burlington Park, July 20, promises to eclipse any that ever left the city. The committee in charge of the picnic has spared neither time nor labor to make it a grand success. There will be a grand drill by the uniformed ranks of the C. O. F. and a foot ball and hurling match by the Davitt and Emmett clubs of the G. A. A., and numerous other games. A full list of games and prizes will appear in our next issue. A good time is assured to all who will join the Foresters on July 20.

At a recent meeting of Oakley Court, No. 128, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased Almighty God in His Infinite Wisdom to remove from our midst our beloved brother, Charles Anderson; therefore be it

Resolved, That in the death of Brother Charles Anderson this court has lost an earnest and energetic member, his family a loving husband and kind father.

Resolved, That we offer our sincere sympathy to the bereaved family of the deceased brother in this their sad hour of affliction.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread on the minutes of this court, and that a copy be given to the family of the deceased and one sent for publication to THE CITIZEN and the *Catholic Home*.

DANIEL LANIGAN,
EDWARD GIBARD
MAURICE O CONNOR,
Com. on Resolutions.

You can buy groceries at wholesale prices at Devlin's, 1615 State street.

Sunday Service.

On Sunday, May 22, the Wisconsin Central lines resumed its popular train service between Chicago, Waukesha and the Lake Region. Trains leave the Grand Central Passenger Station for Lake Villa (Fox Lake), Antioch, Mukwonago and Waukesha at 8:30 a. m., Sunday, arriving at Lake Villa, 10:33 a. m.; Antioch, 10:40 a. m.; Mukwonago, 11:40 a. m.; and Waukesha, 11:50 a. m. Returning trains leave Waukesha at 4:45 p. m.; Mukwonago, 5:35 p. m.; Antioch, 6:18 p. m.; Lake Villa, 6:30 p. m.; arriving at Chicago at 8:45 p. m. For the accommodation of excursionists desiring to remain in the country over Sunday "The Business Man's Special" will again be placed in service. This train will leave Waukesha at 5:30 a. m., arriving at Chicago at 8:30 a. m. For tickets, time tables and pamphlets apply to GEORGE K. THOMPSON, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, or to JAMES C. POND, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Daily deliveries on West and South Sides from Devlin's grocers, 1615 S ate st.

IRISH NEWS.

Mr. Wm. Toppin, Tullamaine, Fethard, announces his intention of taking out a license as auctioneer and general valuator, and will be prepared to carry out sales of every description after the 5th prox.

The *Independent* announces that at the request of many of his fellow-citizens of various interests, including a large and influential number of electors of Stephen's Green Division, the Lord Mayor has consented to come forward as a Nationalist candidate for the representation of the Parliamentary Division for which Mr Thomas A. Dickson has sat in the present House of Commons. The Lord Mayor's candidature commenced this week.

Mr. John E. Redmond will offer himself for re-election for the City of Waterford, the noble people of which returned him so triumphantly over Mr. Davitt at a crisis in the National fortunes.

The *Independent*, writing about the Clonmel Exhibition, says: "The catalogue of this exhibition goes to show that the people of Clonmel are keeping up with the times. The number of competitions, the extent and amount of the prize list, and the representative committee having charge of the arrangements will, no doubt, ensure the success which it so well deserved."

Mr. William Corcoran, editor and proprietor of the *Wexford Free Press*, died on Monday last, having succumbed to an attack of phthisis, after an illness which lasted for about six months. The death of Mr. Corcoran, following so closely upon that of Mr. E. Walsh, *Wexford People*, deprives Wexford of two of its best known journalists.

The summer Assizes for the County Tipperary (North Riding) will be held at Nenagh on Thursday, 7th July; South Riding, at Clonmel, on Tuesday, 12th July; at Waterford on the 14 h July, and at Kilkenny on the 18th July. The Judges will be the Lord Chief Justice and the Lord Chief Baron.

The London correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian* says: "The results of the recent Bar examination have just been made known. Among the successful candidates is Mr. John O'Connor, the Parnellite member for South Tipperary, who, previous to the "split," was a favorite speaker with Lancashire audiences."

On Wednesday, at a large and enthusiastic National Convention, held in Limerick, Mr. Henry Harrison, M. P, the popular member for Mid Tipperary, was selected to contest West Limerick, and Mr. Wm. Nunan, P. L. G., to contest East Limerick. Two more sterling Nationalists could not have been chosen.

Mr. W. J. Corbett, M. P., and Mr. John Howard Parnell, brother of the late Leader, were on Thursday selected as the Independent Nationalist candidates to contest the County Wicklow at the general election. On the same day Messrs P. Mahony and J J. Dalton, M. P.'s, were selected to contest the two divisions of Royal Meath.—*Tipperary News*.

Knights of St. Patrick.

At a recent meeting held by the Knights of St. Patrick the following officers were elected: Chaplain, Rev. Father Cunningham; president, J. H. Carmody, No. 223 Loflin street; vice president, Dudley J Solon, No 2 Margaret street; recording secretary, T J Ryan, No. 103 Shoito street; financial secretary, William Tobin, No. 382 West Fourteenth street; knight commander, Matthew McGinness, No. 124 W. Randolph street; vice-knight commander, John Tobin, No 365 West Polk street; sergeant at arms, John Cody, No. 75 Brown street.

Devlin & Co., the popular grocery men, now at 1615 State street.

The Lottery Obeys the Law.

In view of the contradictory rumors circulated regarding the intentions of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in order to accurately answer numerous inquiries, a representative of the *Times Democrat* yesterday interviewed Mr. Paul Conrad, the president of the company, with the result expressed below.

Reporter—Mr. Conrad, it was asserted some weeks ago in the northern newspapers, and the statement has since been revived recently, that the company is about to move to Nicaragua, and there, under a government franchise, open up the business on a grander scale than ever.

President Conrad—I have heard something of this, but there is no foundation for it. The company has officially stated that it bows to the decision of the supreme court and will respect the laws.

Reporter—Then have you no plans of future action?

President Conrad—I cannot state the case more strongly than was done at the time the company decided not to attempt to obtain a renewal of its charter. I can only repeat that the company will continue in business until the expiration of its present charter and then cease to exist. I cannot understand, after all that has been said, why there should be any confusion in the public mind about the matter.

Reporter—Have you any objection to my stating this as a finality for the satisfaction of the public?

President Conrad—None whatever.

Reporter—Some of the Eastern papers, Mr. Conrad, persistently assert that the lottery company continues to use the United States mails in the prosecution of its business; will you kindly tell me if that is true?

President Conrad—It is utterly untrue We are obeying the law in its letter and spirit, and our agents everywhere are instructed to obey it. We are using the express companies only in our business, and in all our circulars are printed instructions to all persons dealing with us to avoid the mails.—*Times Democrat*, New Orleans, La., June 1.

V. Shea, Tailor,
126 West Madison-st.

We carry the Latest Designs in Foreign and Domestic Woolens. We make fine suits for $20 $25 $30 and up to $60 also pants from $5 to $12 Satisfaction guaranteed.

The Most Realistic Execution of a Rat is the Panorama of the

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Classes Tuesday and Thursday Evenings; admission 25c; private lessons $1.00; dancing every Sunday night under the management of

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JAS. O'CONNELL, ATTORNEY, 916 OPERA HOUSE BUILDING 112 CLARK-ST.

ESTATE OF BRYAN LYNCH, DECEASED.—All persons having claims against the estate of Bryan Lynch, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted at a term of said court, to be held at the Probate Court room, in the City of Chicago in said Cook County, on the third Monday of August, A. D. 1892, being the 15th day thereof.

Dated Chicago, June 28, 1892.

MARY ROACH, Administratrix.
James O'Connell, Solicitor for Administratrix.

THOS. MCENERNY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW 69 DEARBORN-ST.

ESTATE OF JOHN NACEY, DECEASED.—All persons having claims against the estate of John Nacey, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted at a term of said court, to be held at the Probate Court room, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of August A. D. 1892, being the 15th day thereof.

Dated Chicago, June 27, 1892.

MARY NACEY, Administratrix.
Thomas McEnerney, Attorney.

ESTATE OF MICHAEL O'CONNELL, DECEASED.—All persons having claims against the estate of Michael O'Connell, deceased, are hereby notified and requested to attend and present such claims to the Probate Court of Cook County, Illinois, for the purpose of having the same adjusted at a term of said Court, to be held at the Probate Court room, in the City of Chicago, in said Cook County, on the third Monday of August A. D. 1892, being the 15th day thereof.

Dated Chicago, June 27, 1892.

JOHANNA O'CONNELL, Administratrix.
Thomas McEnerny, Attorney.

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Choice Butter a Specialty. All Goods Warranted.

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Dealer in Staple and Fancy
Groceries and Ship Supplies.
Best Brands of Flour. Choice Butter a Specialty. Glass and Crockery Ware.
349 W. Harrison street.
Orders called for and delivered Free of Charge.

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SLEEP.

Perched on her nest in a bough of the pear tree,
Tenderly ruffling her motherly wings,
A tiny bird to her young ones is crooning,
What are the words that she lovingly sings?

"Fresh, balmy breezes are rocking your cradle;
Slumber is cheap, baby birdies, cheap, cheap.
Come! hide your heads 'neath my soft, downy feathers:
Slumber is cheap, baby birdies, sleep, sleep."

Down in the meadows, all blooming with clover,
Into a blossom we cautiously peep;
Old father drone to the young bee is buzzing—
That naughty baby who won't go to sleep.

"There, close your eyelids, you foolish young bumble,
What's more delightful than deep, tranquil sleep?
Let others work in the warm summer weather,
Let them sow now—in the autumn we'll reap."

Out on the lawn, in the wide open hammock,
Mother is rocking her baby to sleep;
Sinks the small head, drooping lower and lower—
Far into Dreamland the baby will creep.

All come, at last, for a rest to their Father;
His weary children in safety he'll keep.
What is the promise so often repeated?
To all whom he loveth, God giveth sweet sleep.

—Good Housekeeping.

A TEST.

Although I had known George Martin a long time, he had only lately initiated me into the mysteries of his life. I knew well that he had been guilty of many kinds of excesses and indiscretions in his youth, nevertheless I was not a little astonished to hear that he had once sank so low as burglary. Without further remark I here relate the chief episode out of the remarkable career of this strange man:

"Yes," said he, "I had a hard time of it in those days, and finally I became a—burglar. When Robert Schmiedlein proposed to me that we should break into the somewhat retired house of two doctors—Dr. Engler and Dr. Langner—I thoughtlessly agreed. Both doctors were well known on account of their scientific researches, and one of them especially for his eccentric manner.

"Well, the night fixed for the carrying out of our design arrived and we went to work with the greatest confidence, for all the circumstances were favorable for a burglary. It was pitch dark, neither moon nor stars visible, and in addition a strong west wind was blowing, which was very welcome to us, as it promised to drown every sound, however slight.

"It was toward 2 in the morning as we, assuming all was safe, began by filing through a chain which fastened a ladder to the wall. The ladder we placed under a window in the first story on the left side of the house. In less than five minutes we had opened the window, and hearing nothing, Schmiedlein climbed through it and I followed him. After carefully reclosing the venetians we ventured to light a lantern and then discovered that we were in a kind of a lumber room, the door of which was locked.

"After picking the lock we determined first to explore the rooms on the ground floor, thinking we should thus run less risk of waking the inhabitants of the house.

"To our no little astonishment we perceived, as we crept down stairs, a light shining under the door of one of the rooms at the back of the building.

"At first we were both for beating a hasty retreat. Schmeidlein soon recovered himself and proposed that we should force our way into the room, bind and gag every occupant, and then obtain by threats all desirable information.

"I agreeing, we approched the door. While carefully throwing the light around, I noticed, about seven feet from the floor, a wire which appeared to pass through the door we were approaching, and on pointing it out to my companion he thought it would be connected with some bell.

"I replied in a whisper that we should try and avoid an alarm by cutting the wire, and as I could just reach it with my hands I would hold it firm while Schmiedlein cut it between my hands, and thus prevent it jerking back and ringing the bell.

"Setting the lantern on the floor I seized the wire, while Schmiedlein drew a pair of pincers out of his pocket. But the moment I touched it I felt a frightful shock, which quivered through and through me, so that I fell all of a heap, tearing the wire down with me. I remember hearing the loud ringing of a bell, while Schmiedlein—whom, moreover, I have never seen since—disappeared like lightning into the darkness and escaped, very likely by the way we had come.

"On falling down I struck my head violently against the opposite wall and became unconscious, while the electric bell—at that time a novelty—rang unceasingly.

"Regaining my senses I found myself bound and helpless, which after all did not surprise me, as I concluded I had been caught where I had fell. It soon struck me, however, that there were some peculiar circumstances connected with my captivity.

"I was nearly undressed, and lay on a cold slab of slate which was about the height of a table from the ground, and only a piece of linen protected my body from immediate contact with the stone. Straight above me hung a large lamp, whose polished reflector spread a light far around, and when I, as far as possible, looked around, I perceived several shelves with bottles, flasks and chemical apparatus of all kinds upon them. In one corner of the room stood a complete human skeleton and various odds and ends of human bodies hung here and there upon the walls. I then knew I was lying on the operating—or dissecting—table of a doctor, a discovery which naturally troubled me greatly; at the same time I perceived that my mouth also was firmly gagged.

"What did it all mean? Had some accident befallen me so that a surgical operation was necessary for my recovery? But I remembered nothing of the kind, and also felt no pain; nevertheless here I lay, stripped and helpless, on this terrible table, ga, ged and bound, which indicated something extraordinary.

"It astonished me not a little that there should be such an operating room in such a house, until I remembered that Dr. Langner, as the district physician, had to carry out the postmortem examinations for the circuit, and that in the small provincial town no other room was available for such a purpose. I felt too miserable, however, to think anything more about it. But I soon noticed, after another vain effort to free myself, that I was not alone in the room, for I heard the rustling of paper, and then some one said in quiet, measured tones:

"'Yes, Langner, I am quite convinced that this man is particularly suited for the carrying out of my highly important experiment. How long have I been wishing to make the attempt—at last, tonight, I shall be able to produce the proof of my theory.'

"'That would indeed be a high triumph of human skill,' I heard a second voice reply; 'but consider, dear doctor, if that man there were to expire under our hands—what then?'

"'Impossible!' was the quick reply. 'It is bound to succeed, and even if it did not, he will die a glorious death in the interests of science; while, if we were to let him go, he would sooner or later fall into the hands of the hangman.'

"I could not even see the two men, yet their conversation was doubtless about me; and, hearing it, I shuddered from head to foot. They were proposing some dangerous operation on me, not for my benefit, but in the interests of medical science.

"At any rate, I thought, they won't undertake such a thing without my sanction; and what, after all, was their intention? It must be something terrible, for they had already mentioned the possibility of my succumbing. I should soon know the fearful truth, for, after a short pause, they continued:

"'It has long been acknowledged that the true source of life lies in the blood. What I wish to prove, dear Langner, is this. Nobody need die from pure loss of blood, and yet such cases occur only too often, while we must all the time be in possession of means to renew this highly important sap of life and thus avoid a fatal result. We read of a few, but only a few, cases of a man who for some reason or other has lost so much blood that his death appeared inevitable if some other noble hearted man had not offered his own blood in order to let it flow from his veins into the veins of the dying man. As you are aware, this proceeding has always had the desired effect. I consider it, however, a great mistake to deprive a fellow being of necessary blood, for the one thereby only gains life and strength at the cost of another, who offers himself for an always dangerous sacrifice.'

"'Yes, I do not think that right, either,' replied Dr. Langner. 'And, moreover, how seldom is a man found at the critical moment ready to submit himself at once to such a dangerous loss of blood.'

"'That is very natural; no one lightly undertakes such a thing,' continued the other. 'So much greater will be our triumph if the operation succeeds. I hope to show you, dear colleague, that although we are thinking of taking that man's blood, even to the last drop, in a few hours we shall set him on his feet again.'

"'Just so! I do not see why we should not succeed. At any rate, in the interest of science, we should prove in a practical manner the correctness of our theory.'

"'And this proof, dear friend, we will undertake without delay. Let me just repeat my instructions, for we cannot go to work too carefully to preserve the life of this man. I will open a vein in his thigh and measure exactly the quantity of blood which flows out, at the same time watching the beating of the heart. Under ordinary circumstances nothing could possibly save him, but just before the extinction of the last spark of life we will insert the warm blood of a living rabbit into his veins, as we have already arranged. If my theory is right, the pulsation of the heart will then gradually increase in strength and rapidity. At the same time it is important to protect his limbs from cold and stiffness, which will naturally take place with the loss of arterial blood.'

"The conversation of the two doctors overwhelmed me with deadly terror. I could scarcely believe I was really awake and not the victim of some cruel nightmare.

"The fact remained, however, that I lay helpless on the dissecting table, that a threatening skeleton stood in the corner of the room, and, above all, that terrible conversation which I had to listen to in silence filled me with a fear such as I had never before experienced. Involuntarily the thought forced itself upon me that I was at the mercy of two infatuated doctors, to whose mad theory I should here fall the victim.

"I said to myself that no doctor with a sound mind would propose such a frightful and murderous experiment upon a living man.

"The two doctors now approached the dissecting table and looked calmly into my face; then, smiling, took off their coats and tucked up their sleeves. I struggled to get free, as only a desperate man under such extraordinary circumstances could have struggled. In vain. Their long acquired experience knew how to render me completely helpless, and to their satisfaction I could not even make a sound.

"Dr. Engler now turned to a side table, and I saw him open a chest of surgical instruments and take out a lancet, with which he returned to me. He at once removed the covering from my right thigh, and although I lay bound to the table in such a way that I could not see my limbs I was able to watch the doctor, busied with his preparations.

"Directly after removing the cloth I felt a prick in the side of my leg, and at once felt the warm blood rush forth and trickle down my leg. The conviction that he had opened the principal vein in the thigh would have sufficed to shake the strongest nerves.

"'There is no danger,' said Dr. Engler, looking into my staring, protruding eyes with terrible calmness. 'You will not die, my good man. I have only opened an artery in your thigh, and you will experience all the sensations of bleeding to death. You will get weaker and weaker, and finally, perhaps, lose all consciousness, but we shall not let you die. No, no! You must live and astonish the scientific world through my great discovery!'

"I naturally could say nothing in reply, and no words can adequately express what I felt at that moment. I could in one breath have wept, implored, cursed and raved.

"Meanwhile I felt my life's blood flowing and could hear it drop into a vessel standing under the end of the table. Every moment the doctor laid his hand on my heart, at the same time making remarks which only increased my horror.

"After he had put his hand on me for at least the twentieth time, and felt the beating of the heart, he said to his assistant:

"'Are you ready with your preparations, Langner? He has now lost an enormous quantity of blood, and the pulsation is getting weaker and weaker. See, he is already losing consciousness,' and with these words he took the gag out of my mouth.

"A feeling of deadly weakness as well as of infinite misery laid hold of me when the physician uttered these words, and on my attempting to speak I found that scarcely a whispering murmur passed my lips. Shadowy phantoms and strange colors flitted before my eyes, and I believed myself to be already in a state past all human aid.

"What happened in the next few minutes I do not know, for I had fainted. When I reopened my eyes I noticed I no longer lay on the dissecting table, but was sitting in an armchair in a comfortable room, near which stood the two doctors looking at me.

"Near me was a flask of wine, several smelling salts, a few basins of cold water, some sponges and a galvanic battery. It was now bright daylight, and the two doctors smiled as they looked at me.

"When I remembered the terrible experiment I shuddered with horror and tried to rise. I felt too weak, however, and sank back helpless into the chair. Then the circuit physician, in a friendly but firm voice, addressing me:

"'Compose yourself, young man. You imagined you were slowly bleeding to death; nevertheless, be assured that you have not lost a single drop of blood. You have undergone no operation whatever, but have simply been the victim of your own imagination. We knew very well you heard every word of our conversation, a conversation which was only intended to deceive you as much as possible. What I maintained was, that a man's body will always completely lie under the influence of what he himself firmly believes, while my colleague, on the other hand, held the opinion that the body can never be hurt by anything which only exists in the imagination. This has long been an open question between us, which, after your capture, we at once determined to decide. So we surrounded you with objects of a nature to influence your imagination, aided further by our conversation; and finally, your conviction that we would really carry out the operation of which you heard us speak completed the deception.

"'You have now the satisfaction of knowing that you are as safe and as sound as ever you were. At the same time we assure you that you really showed all the symptoms of a man bleeding to death, a proof that the body can sometimes suffer from the most absurd unreality that the mind can imagine.'

"Astonishment, joy and doubt at finding myself neither dead nor dying struggled within me, and then the rage of having been subjected to such an awful and heartless experiment by the two doctors overcame me. I was quickly interrupted by Dr. Engler, however, on trying to give free scope to my indignation.

"'We had not exactly any right to undertake such an experiment with you,' he said; 'but we thought you would pardon us if we delivered you from certain punishment instead of having to undergo a painful trial and a long imprisonment for burglary. You are certainly at liberty to complain about us; but consider, my good fellow, if such a step is in your interests. I do not think so. On the other hand, we are quite willing to make you a fitting compensation for all the agony you have suffered.'

"Under the circumstances," continued George Martin, "I considered it wise to accept their proposal, although I have not to this day forgiven the two men for so treating me.

"The doctors kept their promise. They made me a very handsome present, and troubled themselves about me in other ways, so that since that time I have been a more fortunate and, I hope, a better man. Still I have never forgotten the hour when I lay on the dissecting table—the unexpected victim of a terrible experiment—in the interests of science, as Dr. Engler explained."

Such was the strange story of my friend. His death, which recently took place, released me from the promise of secrecy given to him about an event which he could never recall, even after a lapse of thirty years, without a feeling of unabated horror.—Strand Magazine.

A Remarkable Petition.

The keeper of the menagerie at Versailles during the reign of Louis XV. had orders to administer six bottles of Burgundy every day to a dromedary which had grown feeble with old age, and which the king was very anxious to keep alive. In spite of this ultra generous treatment the animal died to the great despair of his nurse, who petitioned the king with a view of obtaining the "succession of the dromedary," that is to say, all the advantages attached to his person.—L'Evenement.

BOLD OLD RANGER.

THIS VETERAN BEAR HAD NO FEAR OF MAN OR GUN.

He Was the Terror of One Community and Was Famous and Dreaded for His Brazen Depredations—Known All Over the State—Farmer Sawyer's Vow.

"The boldest, most impudent bears to be found anywhere are the bears of Maine," said a sportsman who has hunted all kinds of bears but polar bears. "The Maine bear doesn't care a snap for a man, and that is rather queer, for the bears must know that there is a big bounty on their scalps. Bears know everything. When I say that the Maine bear don't care a snap for a man I don't mean that he is any more apt to tackle a man than any other bear is, but that he will go into a man's barnyard after a calf, or a sheep, or a pig, into his orchard after apples, into his cornfield, or into his yard and knock over the beeskips for the honey, although the man may be standing not three rods away with a gun at that. This brazen impudence on the part of the Maine bear is what makes him such a terror to the farmers in that state, and it more than anything else led to the putting of a price on his head. It has also led to the invention of many devices for destroying the bold marauder by the farmers themselves.

"The favorite one of these is the trap gun. This is simply an ordinary gun, charged heavily with buckshot, baited, and placed in a cornfield or other place where the bear is likely to pay a visit with foraging intent. The bait and gun are so arranged that the instant the bear touches the former the latter is discharged, and in nine cases out of ten the quantity of lead bruin receives in his head and face loads him down so effectually that when the farmer goes out in the morning he finds the bear dead, and the carcass is a more valuable crop to him than anything any two acres of his land could yield him, for the bounty, and the hide, and the meat ought to represent forty or fifty dollars in cold cash to the agriculturist.

"The country around Bangor, say within twenty or thirty miles, is the most prolific bear region I ever struck. The bears seem to rise up out of the ground and look at you as you pass by without a protest. The last time I was over there the people in the vicinity of Maxfield were all broke up over the wickedness of a tough and cunning old bear, whose exploits had won him the name of Old Ranger. He was a great orchard thief, and had escaped from no end of traps, and it was estimated at that time that if he should drop dead just then and his weight was taken, not less than ten pounds of his avoirdupois would be represented by lead that had been shot into him any time within the five years then past.

"The whole of Penobscot county knew that bear, but he defied the entire populace until a farmer named Sawyer got so mad one day over some especially aggravating depredations the old bear had committed on his premises that he took his big moose gun and swore that he would go out and lay Old Ranger low before he came home again or die in the attempt. But Sawyer, after following the bear three days, modified his oath a little and came home the third night to see his family. Some time during the night he was awakened by a noise, and he recognized in it the voice, or rather lungs, of Old Ranger blowing in the orchard.

"With great caution Farmer Sawyer awoke his farm hands and stole to some of his neighbors and got together a small army of men. Armed with guns, axes, pitchforks and other weapons, and carrying a dozen lanterns, the hostile forces surrounded Old Ranger in the orchard, and for the first time in his life the tough and wily bear found himself in a corner. There was only one outlet to the woods from the orchard, and that was guarded by eight men with guns, including Sawyer with his moose gun.

"The display of lanterns had evidently dazed Old Ranger, for there was no reason why he couldn't have got out of the orchard and away into the woods before he was surrounded. But he didn't, and when he at last discovered the danger he was in and made a break for the path, he had to run a desperate gantlet. He received a shot from each one of the eight guns, including Sawyer's moose gun, but he ran the gantlet and kept right on for the woods. In spite of his wounds the tenacious old brute led the host of armed farmers a lively chase of nearly three miles into the woods before they came up with him. Farmer Sawyer was in the lead of the forces and was suddenly brought up all standing by a roar and a snort and a frightful snapping of teeth not far ahead of him.

"Lanterns were held up, and there, not twenty feet ahead, stood Old Ranger, his back against a rock and showing a defiant and terrible front. By the light of the lanterns Farmer Sawyer gave the bear both barrels of his moose gun, and Old Ranger's race was run. The big bear was lashed to two stout poles and the great carcass was borne into Maxfield by the triumphant hunters. When the people of the village heard that Old Ranger had been killed sleep was given over for the night, and daylight found the populace still rejoicing over the downfall of the dreaded marauder. Old Ranger weighed 460 pounds."—New York Sun.

Forest Trees in Gardens.

According to Dr. Chapman, the practice of allowing forest trees to grow in our gardens "only prejudices the health of our families." The so called purifying power of vegetation is a fallacy. If carbonic acid gas is absorbed by trees in the daytime it is exhaled during the night. Dense foliage prevents a free current of air, excludes the sunlight, causes damp and so on, and maladies without number are the result. Dr. Chapman's warning seems hardly necessary, in our large cities at least.—London Tit-Bits.

Instructions That Bore Fruit.

President Roberts, of the Pennsylvania railroad, is a great stickler for discipline. Some time ago, while on his way to Harrisburg, the conductor of the train bowed as he passed without asking to see his ticket. On coming through the train again Mr. Roberts touched his arm and said:

"Why did you not ask for my ticket?"

Rather abashed, the conductor replied that he presumed he had his pass.

"Do you know who I am?" next asked Mr. Roberts.

"Yes, sir," replied the conductor; "you are the president of the road."

"Granted that I am. It is your duty to allow nobody to ride over this road without showing a ticket. Always bear that in mind."

The conductor promised to do so in the future and passed on. After the next station had been passed he again came through the train for tickets and, coming to Mr. Roberts, stopped and demanded to see his ticket.

"That's right, my man," said the president, putting his hand in his breast pocket. Then he grew red in the face, and as he felt in pocket after pocket his face became redder. He had left his pass at home. The conductor never moved a muscle of his face, but stood with outstretched hand waiting for the ticket. Mr. Roberts was too proud to back out, and finally asked in a meek voice, "How much is the fare to Harrisburg?" On being informed he paid over the money, which the conductor took without a smile, giving him a rebate check good for ten cents. President Roberts continued his ride in silence.—Philadelphia Record.

The People of Maine.

The Mainotes are not especially prepossessing in appearance, but there is a refined look in the women's faces, clean cut, delicate features, nothing heavy or obtuse. The men are spare and active, dark in complexion and hair, though not excessively so; they wear the beard, which does not grow very thick; the nose is prominent, the forehead high and vertical, the head rather narrow, the face generally somewhat deeply modeled, with a tendency to hollowness of the cheek. The few men who still keep to the national dress wear the baggy blue breeches, gathered in below the knee, which the Greek islander affects, rather than the white kilt, universal on the mainland; but owing to the poverty of the country, costume has been generally abandoned and the rags of European dress have taken its place.

The women wear a broad scarlet stripe round the skirt, which they take off for two years as a sign of mourning for a relative. My guide observed suggestively that there were few of these red stripes in Maina. The condition of the people does not appear to have improved much since Colonel Leake visited the country in the early part of the century; hunger and thirst ever at the door and premature old age; the song of lamentation for some murdered relative, sung by the women as they work the hand mill at night, and the observation of the village head man who conducted him, "If they had not given such precise orders concerning you how nicely we should have stripped you of all your baggage!"—Macmillan's Magazine.

Too Realistic.

During a recent performance of "Captain Lapalisse" at a Valencia theater, an incident occurred which, for lifelike effect, left nothing to be desired. During the said play some of the actors mingle with the spectators in order to co-operate from the body of the house. No sooner had Miralles, the actor, taken his seat in the stalls than a daring pickpocket robbed him of his gold watch. Miralles seized the man by his coat collar and called out in a deep bass voice:

"Police! Help! Thieves!"

The audience, taking this little episode to be part of the performance, roared with laughter; even the policemen joined in, without stirring hand or foot.

"This is no farce," cried the actor in tones of despair. "The fellow has got my watch!"

The voice sounded so natural that the audience broke into loud applause at "such excellent fooling." Meanwhile the thief managed to break away from his captor and discreetly withdrew from the scene. There was general consternation when the real facts of the case became known.—Imparcial.

Too Brave to Be Killed.

The first white person who made a permanent settlement in the county of Onondaga, N. Y., was Ephraim Webster. He traded with the Indians, became familiar with their language and customs and was for many years Indian agent and interpreter for the Onondagas. It sometimes happened that the Indians, on account of fancied or real wrongs, became offended with him. More than once they threatened his life.

At one time the Indians tied him to a tree and amused themselves by throwing tomahawks to see how near they could come to his head and not hit it. Sometimes the whistling missile grazed his hair. The sport was kept up for more than an hour, during which time Webster did not flinch. His coolness excited the admiration of his tormentors.—Youth's Companion.

The Composition of Chalk.

All chalk is composed of fossils. If you take the tintiest bit and place it under a powerful microscope you will see an infinite number of extremely diminutive shells, and no spectacle on a larger scale is more beautiful than the varied forms of these diminutive homes of animal life which are disclosed by powerful glasses.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Dr. Dareste's Proposition.

Dr. Dareste has demonstrated that monsters and monstrosities during animal development are not the result of pathological changes in the embryo, as hitherto supposed, but modifications of the processes of organic evolution, such as bring about the difference between individuals and races in mankind.—New York Times.

FUNNY AMERICAN SLANG.

A Simple Sentence Creates an Amusing Scene in a Devonshire Church.

It was the privilege of a certain Detroiter to be invited to the country seat of a delightful English family in Devonshire. He is rather shy, and although accomplished and a good story teller, did not make great efforts to foist his talents upon the congregation of guests who were assembled there and who comprised many bright people. One of the daughters finally said to him:

"Mr. G——, do you know one thing which has surprised me awfully?"

"No. What is it?"

"You have been here a week now and haven't used any slang."

"Well, really I don't think that I"——

"Oh, please use some just to oblige me. I have heard so much about American slang!"

"I can't think of any just now, but I'll tell you what I'll do. The first time I think of something I'll say it."

"Very well; but mind, it must be awfully American, you know."

The next Sunday every one went to church, for the family homestead was located near a village which was said to be one of the most orthodox places in that part of England. No one would even ride to church, except those who were too old to walk or were disabled. The American walked with the eldest daughter, and her five sisters came on behind, for, like most English families, the girls were in the majority.

When they were all seated and the guests managed to crowd into the little church, the choir, composed of village girls, sang in a very pleasing manner. Before beginning the sermon the minister, a small man who spoke slowly, said:

"It is with extreme reluctance—that I would call your attention—to the fact that it is necessary—to realize a small sum—for the benefit of our choir—who, as you know—have kindly volunteered—their services."

All the guests looked at one another, for extra contributions for some pretext had been the rule and not the exception for the last three months.

"I know that you have already—given generously for various causes—and I dislike to tax—you all—but our young friends—whose voices have just now—blended so harmoniously—and pleasingly to the ear—are perhaps entitled—to some slight recompense—for their great services in the past—and their earnest endeavors."

As the minister proceeded, getting more and more monotonous, until it seemed as though he would never reach the conclusion of his request, the American shifted uneasily and then, leaning over, whispered to the girl who had asked for a little slang:

"Oh, tell him to cut it short and pass the plate!"

The girl was nearly convulsed with laughter, but, managing to control herself, leaned over and said to the sister sitting next to her:

"Mr. —— says to tell him to cut it short and pass the plate."

The remark went along the line, and when the five sisters had absorbed it they were fairly shaking with suppressed laughter. Then it was passed on to the guests, and before the minister had concluded his dissertation every one in the church was striving to suppress outward indication of merriment by means of handkerchiefs. But when the plate was really circulated the eldest sister tittered loudly and the five sisters followed, the youngest whispering lightly:

"Cut him short and pass the plate!"

The American was a lion for the rest of the day, and the half a dozen girls all vied with each other in showering attentions upon him, while the old gentleman, their father, declared that American slang was awfully funny, don't you know.—New York Telegram.

Where Tortoise Shell Comes From.

I have understood that the finest tortoise shell comes from the Indian archipelago and is shipped from Singapore, and much of it is obtained on the Florida coast. There are three rows of plates on the back, called "blades" by the fishermen.

In the central row are five plates, and in each of the others four plates, the latter containing the best material. Besides these there are twenty-five small plates around the edges of the shell known as "feet" or "noses." The biggest turtle does not furnish more than sixteen pounds of tortoise shell. Formerly the under shell was thrown away, being considered worthless, but at present it is very highly valued for its delicacy of coloring. Nowadays a very beautiful imitation of tortoise shell is made of cows' horns.—Interview in Washington Star.

Painless Dental Operations.

Among the thousand and one recently invented dental and surgical appliances is an ingenious device of French origin for producing local paralysis of the nerves, in order that minor dental and surgical operations may be painless. It consists of a glass tube filled with a highly volatile fluid. One end of the tube terminates in a closed nozzle an inch in length. This may be broken off, and the break leaves an orifice opening into the tube.

Meanwhile the heat of the hand volatilizes the liquid, and the stream of vapor may be directed against the parts to be deadened of feeling. The parts are in effect frozen, and the condition continues long enough for the completion of the operation. It is asserted that the tissues are uninjured by the action of the vapor.—New York Telegram.

Does Several Things.

A storekeeper in Maine deals in dry and fancy goods, boots and shoes, groceries, grain, feed, crockery and hardware; he keeps the postoffice, is justice of the peace, is a conveyancer, agent of an insurance company; he runs a set of hay scales; he has "ice cold soda and other cool drinks;" has famous ten and five cents cigars; is agent for a very loud fertilizer and furnishes aristocratic eggs for putting under aristocratic hens.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Patsey and His Pup.

Patsey Regan lives in "Goattown" and is seven years of age.

He owns a pup—of the yaller and yell-er variety. The yells, indeed, are more yaller than the pup. And that deviltry in Goattown which isn't directly traceable to Patsey is indirectly traceable to Patsey's pup.

The two walked proudly out the other morning on their customary constitutional. Patsey was in front and the pup behind. The event of the walk was the pup's pausing a moment or two to breakfast on the seat of little Dominick Mullany's trousers. But Patsey didn't see this little episode, and Dominick was too much scared to yell.

Now Dominick has a mamma who has a good deal of ginger in her character. She lay in wait for Patsey.

Having accomplished the constitutional at the end of half an hour Patsey and the pup started on the return. Dominick's mamma met them.

"Say, you Regan!" she cried, "does that dog belong to you?"

"Which 'en?" inqhired Patsey, taken by surprise.

"I say, is that dog yourn?"

Patsey looked from the scrowling woman to the miserable pup, and cogitated a moment.

"What fer?" he asked at length.

"What fer? 'Cause he bit my Dominick—that's what fer! Who's he belong ter?"

Patsey backed off carelessly. Then, with judicious weighing of words, he announced:

"Well, if he bit your Dominick, I don't know who he belongs ter. I never seed him afore."—New York Recorder.

Everything Adulterated.

In the following neat little fable some of the eccentricities of modern adulteration are delicately disclosed to the commonwealth of consumers by a contemporary German satirist:

There were once four flies, and as it happened they were hungry one morning. The first settled upon a sausage of singularly appetizing appearance and made a hearty meal, but he speedily died of intestinal inflammation, for the sausage was adulterated with aniline. The second fly breakfasted upon flour and forthwith succumbed to contraction of the stomach, owing to the inordinate quantity of alum with which the flour had been adulterated. The third fly was slacking his thirst with the contents of the milk jug, when violent cramps suddenly convulsed his frame and he soon gave up the ghost, a victim to chalk adulteration.

"Seeing this, the fourth fly, muttering to himself. "The sooner it's over the sooner to sleep," alighted upon a moistened sheet of paper exhibiting the counterfeit presentment of a death's head, and the inscription, "Fly poison." Fearlessly applying the tip of his proboscis to this device the fourth fly drank to his heart's content, growing more vigorous and cheerful at every mouthful, although expectant of his end. He did not die. On the contrary, he thrived and waxed fat. You see, even the fly paper was adulterated.

A False Prophet.

To a band of fanatics called "The Prophets" Chief Justice Holt, of England, had a particular antipathy. One of them named Lacy had been convicted and punished for some offense.

Holt having some time after committed another of this brotherhood called John Atkins to take his trial for seditious language, the same Lacy called at the chief justice's house in Bedford row and desired to see him.

Servant—My lord is unwell today and cannot see company.

Lacy (in a very solemn tone)—Acquaint your master that I must see him, for I bring a message to him from the Lord God.

The chief justice, having ordered Lacy in and demanded his business, was thus addressed, "I come to thee a prophet from the Lord God, who has sent me to thee, and would have thee grant a nolle prosequi for John Atkins, his servant, whom thou hast sent to prison."

Holt, C. J.—Thou art a false prophet and a lying knave. If the Lord God had sent thee, it would have been to the attorney general, for he knows that it belongeth not to the chief justice, to grant a nolle prosequi. But I, as chief justice, can grant a warrant to convict thee to bear him company.

This was immediately done, and both prophets were convicted and punished. Atlanta Constitution.

He Saw It at Last.

Two young men stood on the front platform of the car smoking cigarettes. Occasionally they looked back into the car and commented upon the comical behavior and tricks of a dog inside. Finally the dog made itself obnoxious and the conductor ordered the man with the dog to get off and to take his dog with him. One of the young men was enraged.

"Say," said he in righteous indignation, turning to the driver, "that conductor of yours is an idiot. That dog wasn't doing anything, and I'll tell you what, that dog has a great deal more sense than some of your passengers."

The driver stopped swearing at his horses, looked up at the young man and smiled.

"Blamed if I don't believe you're right," he said.

The other young man smiled. Three minutes later the first young man came out of a deep study, looked at the driver for a second and jumped off the car.—Kate Field's Washington.

How to Manage Learned Names.

We recollect asking an old Scotch gardener whether he did not find it difficult to teach his apprentices the long, learned names. "I do that," he replied; "and—fac'—I dinna see hoo I could teach them without my memoria technica." Asked to give an example of it he pointed to a tree. "See there," said he, "yon's what they ca' a Cryptomeria japonica. Noo, I says to the lads, when ye want to mind the name o' that tree, think o' 'Creep-to-the-mear-an-jump-on-to-her.'"—London Spectator.

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Restores faded, thin, and gray hair to its original color, texture, and abundance; prevents it from falling out, checks tendency to baldness, and promotes a new and vigorous growth. A clean, safe, elegant, and economical hair-dressing,

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Ayer's Hair Vigor

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

Elisha Pennington, a merchant of Champaign, Ills., was visited by his brother, from whom he was separated during the California gold fever, forth-three years ago.

Charley Henderson, an orphan, was drowned at Vandalia, Ills., while attempting to wade Bear Creek.

Henry C. Payne, head of the Republican party in Wisconsin, is ill at his home in Milwaukee.

At Mount Leonard, Mo., J. R. Thomas, a prominent farmer and stockman, was murderously assaulted by a negro named Twine. Every effort is being made to capture the criminal.

Millard F Brown got a judgment for $7,500 in the United States court at Springfield, Ills., against the Big Four railway for personal damages.

The Mafia is said to be at work again in New Orleans. Four men forced their way into the house of Joseph Corna and would have killed him but for his brother, who called the police.

Commencing on the Ulster convention, the British press have for the most part declared that it meant a great check to the home rule movement.

Mrs. Mary Landis of Indianapolis took morphine and died.

The Kentucky malting plant at Louisville was destroyed by fire.

Fifty-eight thousand women belong to the trade unions of England.

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Columbia Court No. 2—J F O'Neil, C R, 520 W Erie st; Wm Flanagan, R S, 2 Smart st; John E Kelly, F S; P J Sheehy, Treas; Dr T Conley, C P. Meet 1st Wednesday, 8 p m, and 3rd Sunday, 3 p m, in Society hall, 539 W Indiana st.

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Jaques Carter Court No. 5—Geo Daniel, C R, Blackhawk and Cherry sts; E Langlois, R S, Vernon Park place; A St Pierre, F S; N F Franchere, Treas; Dr F W Fitzgerald, C P. Meet 188 Blue Island av, 2nd and 4th Sunday. Conducted in the French language.

St. John's Court No. 6—Jenry O Johnson, C R, 2127 State st; Wm J Graham, R S, 179 E 18th st; T J Magner, F S; D M McKindley, Treas; Dr D B Sullivan, C P. Meet in St. John's hall, 1st and 3rd Wednesday.

St. James Court No. 7—A B Perrigo, C R, 2907 State st; Henry B Hewson, R S, 2518 Butterfield st; W J Erler, F S; D B Quinlan, Treas; Dr P S MacDonald, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Friday, at 2974 State st.

St. Joseph's Court No 8—J J Lawler, C R, 11 W 11th st; Wm A Hoyne, R S, 337 Centre av; Thomas J Holland, F S; Thos G Martin, Treas, Dr Jeremiah Mather, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Wednesday, Sodality Hall, May and Seventh st.

All Saints' Court No. 9—Jos A Smith, C R, 185 Napoleon place; B B Brady, R S, 506 26th st; Thos F Williamson, F S; J Griffin, Treas; Dr D Collins, C P. Meet at hall 2441 Archer av, 1st and 3d Tuesday.

St. Mary's Court, No. 10—J O Schubert, C R, 133 22d st; W G Brennan, R S, 133 22d st; James Drury, F S, 95 E Polk st; Michael Moran, Treas, 25 Miller st; Dr W J Clary, C P; 168 State st. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, 8 p m, basement St Mary's church, Wabash ave and Eldridge ct.

Nativity Court, No. 11—Mathew Lamb, C R, 3455 Halsted st; J B McAuliffe, R S, 3823 Emerald ave; Thomas Ryan, F S; John Carney, Treas; Dr J B McNamara, C P. Meet at hall 37th and Halsted sts, 1st and 3d Tuesday.

St. Patrick's Court, No. 12—John Davy, C R, 17 Aberdeenst; M J Ryan, R S, 971 Spalding ave; George B Valentine, F S; Wm J Moody, Treas; Dr O Hogan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesday, in Fitzgerald's hall, corner Adams and Halsted sts.

Marquette Court, No. 13—Thomas Rogers, C R, 421 W Ohio st; D B Hansen, R S, 332 W Adams st; M C O'Kane, F S; J B Schiel, Treas; Dr P H Connolly, C P. Meet 2d Sunday 3 p m, last Friday 7:30 p m, at Anchor hall, cor. Paulina and Indiana sts.

Holy Name Court, No. 14—Hugh Manley, C R, 271 E Superior st; M C Cooney, R S, 562 Wells st; J F Owens, F S; J F Jaeger, Treas; Dr J E Winer, C P. Meet at Peoman hall, 3d and 4th Tuesday.

St. Thomas' Court, No. 15—Thos Mulvihill, C R, Woodlawn Park; John Mott, R S, box 65, Woodlawn Park; Thos W Gray, F S; F Chambers, Treas; Dr A E Garceau, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Mondays in Flood's hall, Hyde Park.

St. Gabriel's Court, No. 16—John Hunt, C R; Peter Quigley, R S, 606 Root st; John Hale, F S; Wm Tracey, Treas; Dr J Bielly, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Sundays, 45th and Wallace sts.

St. John Baptist Court, No. 17—Somonaux, Ill—Felix Meyers, C R; John McNamara, R S, Somonauk; Henry Knehlmann, F S; Geo Denilauler, Treas; Dr Edward Molitor, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Saturdays, in School hall.

St. Ignatius Court No. 18—Bryan Farley C R, 100 Hastings st; Philip Devlin, R S, 261 S May st; S A Clow, F S; T J Lee, Treas; Dr T F O'Malley, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, Templar's hall, 250 Blue Island av.

Western Reserve Court, No. 19—J Seuses, C R, 1009 Lake st; A J Vance, R S, 506 Park av; P Noonan, F S; H O Laing, Treas; Dr M H McGrath, C P. Meet 2d Sunday 4:30 p m, 4th Wednesday 7:30 p m, in Aqua Pura hall, 1086 W Lake st.

St. Nicholas' Court, No. 20—Peter Roth, C R, 409 26th st; N Pauly, R S, 2013 Wentworth av; F N Moninger, F S; M W Pois, Treas; Dr Emil Gilgohann, C P. Meet last Tuesday in basement St. Antonius' church, cor. 24th place and Hanover st., and 2nd Sunday, Schaeffer's hall, 2501 Hanover st.

St. Patrick's Court, No 21; South Chicago—Wm Tully, C R; Michael O'Neill, R S; F McWinnie, F S; D M Duggan, Treas; Dr J L Larkin, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Thursday in St. Patrick's hall, South Chicago.

St. Elizabeth's Court No. 22—B Burns, C R, 4423 LaSalle st; C A Reidy, R S, 796 Thirty-seventh st; Hugh O'Bare, F S; Thos M Curtin, Treas; Dr Chas P Caldwell, C P. Meet 2d and 4th Tuesdays in St. Elizabeth School hall, 41st and State sts.

St. Sylvester's Court No 23—P H Brady, C R, 809 Tallman av; E W Nye, R S, Humboldt Park P O; H Smith, F S; B S Asbenden, Treas; Dr D W Nolan, C P. Meet 2nd Sunday 3 p m, 4th Sunday 7:30 p m, at Lagonia's hall, Western and North ave.

St. Benedict's Court No. 24—J P Lauth, C R, 361 N Clark st; Wm Klein, R S, 33 Mohawk st; Jacob Alt, F S; P Mueller, Treas; Dr Jas F Buck, C P. Meet in St. Joseph's Social hall, cor. Hill and Franklin sts, 2nd and 4th Wednesday.

Notre Dame Court No. 25—P O Harbour, C R, 156 Blue Island av; M Dore, R S, 14 Sangamon st; A Aubry, F S; J B Lowrean, Treas; Dr E D St Cyr, C P. Meet 1st Sunday, 3 p m, 3rd Sunday, 8 p m, at Franchere's hall, 188 Blue Island av. Conducted in the French language.

St. Peter's Court, No. 26—H J Cremer, C R, 238 Sherman st; Frank A Knoera, R S, 536 S Morgan st; Joseph Seitz, F S; Val Schmittschmitt, Treas; Dr J J Thomnets, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Thursday, 8 p m, basement St. Peter's church.

St. Aloysius' Court, No. 27—J Murphy, C R, 545 S Jefferson st; Julius Esler, R S, 209 W Thirteenth st; John McShea, F S; John J Marnell, Treas; Dr Wm A Synon, C P. Meet in Sodality hall, Eleventh and May sts, 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.

Annunciation Court, No. 28—A. H. Weir, C R, 781 N Robey st; Edmond O Foley, R S, 459 W Indiana st; Henry H. Canavan, F S; James Burke, Treas; Dr. Charles Venn, C P. Meet corner W North av and Robey st, 1st and 3d Friday.

St. Ambrose Court, No. 29—Faxel, C R, 285 Blue Island av; John Burggraf, R S 144 Ambrose st; Aug Ehlebracht, F S; Henry Schmitt, Treas; Dr Brand, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesdays, 158 Ambrose st, 8 p m

Im. Conception Court, No. 30—Simon J. Forhan, C R, 1710 Diversey av; Luke Sullivan, R S; Joseph F Holden, F S; Michael Roeder, Treas. Meets first and third Mondays in Phoenix Hall, Division and Sedgwick sts.

St. Vincent de Paul's Court, No. 31—D A Lawtosh, C R, 241 Webster av; Jas F Lusk, R S, 252 Blackhawk st; J Conway, F S; Patrick McGuire, Treas; Dr Geo W Reynolds, C P. Meet 1st Sunday and 3rd Wednesday, at 3 and 8 o'clock p m, in Scool hall.

St. Stephen's Court, No. 32—J Hanrahan, C R, 16 N Sangamon st; David Costrell, R S, [illegible] Schell, treas; Dr J T Stanton, C P. Meet 1st Wednesday 8 p m and 3d Sunday 3 p m, 599 Milwaukee av.

St. Michael's Court, No. 33—A Von Tesmer, C R, 241 Orchard st; John J Blindauer, R S, 158 Hudson av; M F Engel, F S; Henry Schomer, Treas; Dr Jas P Buck, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Tuesday, St Michael's hall, cor North and Hudson ave.

St. Martin's Court, No. 34—Mathias Pitts, C R, 93 Gardner st; P Schmitt, R S, 200 Mohawk st; Fred'k Kringa, F S; M Franzen, Treas; Dr Charles Koller, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Saturday, Brand's hall, cor North and Clybourne av.

St. Lawrence Court, No. 35—Grand Crossing, Cook county, Ill—Michael Conlin, C R; J C Hayes, R S; S Marks, F S; A Neeb, Treas; Dr O W Fuesy, C P. Meet 1st and 3d Tuesday, 8 p m, Social hall.

Cathedral Court, No. 36—P McGarry, C R, 442 Seminary av; L Rohrer, R S, 223 Elm st; J P Devine, F S; F T Scanlan, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesday, hall 324 E Division street.

St. Agnes' Court, No. 37—John Begane, C R, Brighton Park; Daniel Kane, R S, Brighton Park; John Grady, F S; D Ackerman, Treas; Dr D Egan, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Monday, 8 p m, Parish School, Brighton.

Blessed Virgin Court No. 38—Peter Doyle, C R, 71 Cicero court; L A Lafont, R S, 1704 W Twelfth st; Chas E Browne, F S; Dr L A Harcourt, C P. Meet in school hall of Our Lady of Sorrows, Sunday and 3d Thursday at 2:30 and 7:30 p m.

St. Ann's Court No. 39—Thos A Kenny, C R, 5534 Wentworth av; John McCoy, R S, 4946 Dearborn st; James Kerwin, F S; J J Cowan, Treas; Dr Doherty, C P. Meet in Kerwin's hall, Fifty fifth st and Wentworth av, 1st and 3rd Fridays.

St. Alphonsus' Court No. 40—L Brieski, C R, 597 Southport av; Chas J Flugel, R S, 36 Clifton av; A Jobst, F S; Felix Hottinger, Treas; Dr John M Jacobs, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, Werheim's hall, Racine and Belmont ave.

Cour Lavel Court, No. 41—Adolphe Fournier, C R, Brighton P O; Adolph Bourbeau, R S, Brighton Park, Ill; F Dequine, F S; John B Dronin, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Sunday, at 7:30 p m, in McMahon's hall, 3137 Archer av.

St. Bridget's Court No. 42—J Schneider, C R, 5611 Emerald av; Thomas Duffy, R S, 3644 Ashland av; Thomas Lyons, F S; M McMahon, Treas. Meet in McMahon's hall, 3137 Archer av, 1st Monday, 7:30 p m, 3rd Sunday 2:30 p m.

St. Boniface Court No. 43—Peter Mueller, C R, 598 Milwaukee av; Peter Schomer, Jr, R S, 102 Cornell st; Peter H Heinrichs, F S; W Kern, Treas; Dr Chas Venn, C P. Meet 1st and 3rd Wednesday, School hall, St. Boniface parish

St. Charles Court No. 44, Evanston—Chas O'Donahue, C R; John M Flood, R S; Daniel McCann, F S; E P Mersch, Treas; Dr E H Webster, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Wednesdays, Foresters hall.

St. Hubert's Court No. 45—John Kolle, C R, 795 Milwaukee av; H J Sommers, R S, 587 W Chicago av; J H Nelles, F S; Frank Pioh, Treas; Dr Chas Venn, C P. Meet 2nd and 4th Sunday at 994 Milwaukee av.

McFaulles Court No. 46—M J Kelly, C R, 153 Huron st; P C Crane, R S, 351 Orchard st; E E Morgan, F S; G Tierney, Treas; Dr J A Benson, C P. meet in North Side Turner hall, N Clark st. 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

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St. Henry Court No. 51—Peter P Krantz, C R; Nicholas Allen, R S; M Winandy, F S; M Jacques, Treas. Meet in St. Henry school hall, Rosehill, 2d and 4th Thursdays.

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St. Francis Court No. 54—K J Cody, C R, 98 Coulter st; Ed J O'Neill, R S, 98 Coulter st; David McGann, F S; Florence McCarthy, Treas. Meet 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in St. Pius school hall, 20th and Ashland av.

St. Bernard Court No. 55—D Sullivan, C R, 445 31st st; J J Kenney, R S, 2216 S. Park av; John W Carroll, F S; Joseph Walsh, Treas. Meet 2nd and 4th Fridays at 3074 State st.

Canadian Court No. 56—L Drolet, C R; E G Richter, R S; L Goudreau, Jr., F S; M F Bachant, Treas; Dr. J N Fraser, C P. Kankakee, Ill.

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John L. Cunningham, 2900 Sidney st, St. Louis, Mo.

Owen Carroll, cor Second st, and Newark av., Jersey City, N. J.

Thomas Breen, Newton, Kas.

John Patten, No. 1 Yeomas Ct., Roxbury Dist., Boston, Mass.

John O'Callaghan, 734 Carroll avenue, Chicago, Ill.

John McFarland, 3734 Carson st., Pittsburg, Pa.

J. McDonald, Excelsior, Mahaska Co, Ia.

Terrence Donohue, 501 W. Forty-third st, New York city.

Thomas Norton, 421 Minnie st, San Francisco, Cal.

J. V. Canavan, Appleton, Wis.

T. F. Thornton, 2010 third av, Birmingham, Ala.

Daul Gallagher, Box 408, Steubenville, O.

William Sheerin, Trinidad, Colo.

F. M. Lunday, 333 Union av, St. Pueblo.

P. J. Healy, 2304 Seventh st., N W, Washington, D. C.

Thos. Noonan, 88 E Seventh st., St. Paul, Minn.

John W. Conoly, Lonaconing, Maryland.

Patrick Walsh, Benwood, West Virginia.

P. J. Walsh, 19 Spring st, Portland, Me.

Patrick Cleary, Escanaba, Mich.

Thomas Banks, Co. Secretary, 204 Mott st, New York city, Agent for New York.

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Vice-President, James Walsh, Springfield, Ill.

Secretary, John Mulvihill, 378 W. Erie st, Chicago.

Treasurer John O'Callaghan, 731 Carroll av, Chicago.

Trustees, A. Burke, P. Dougherty, J. Larney, Maurice A. O'Connor.

COOK COUNTY DIRECTORY.

The County Board meets the 2nd Sunday of each month at hall S W corner of Lake and LaSalle sts.

County Delegate, Richard Powers, 2617 Dashiel street, Chicago. Ill

County Secretary J. E Dunn, Lock Box 574, Oak Park, Ill.

County Fin. Secretary, E. Quinn, 550 W Twenty-first st.

County Treasurer, Thomas Flood, 533 Austin av.

DIVISION OFFICERS.

Division No. 1—Pres. Thomas Flynn, 538 W Erie st; Vice-Pres, Wm Griffen; Rec Sec, Michael Tuohy, 48 W Ohio st; Fin Sec, Stephen Carmody; Treas, Jeremiah Reordan Meet first and third Sunday of each month at Fitzgerald Hall, Cor. Adams and Halsted sts, at 2 p m.

Div. 2—Pres, Richard Powers, 2617 Dashiel st; Vice-Pres, Thos Driscoll; Rec Sec, John Green, 14 Walsh court; Fin. Sec., Michael Galvin; Treas, D. Brown. Meet the first and third Sunday each month at 3535 South Halsted st, at 2 p m.

Div. 3—Pres, Luke H. Lyons, 193 W North av; Vice-Pres, John Hynes; Recording sec, Michael O'Dea, 799 Noble st; financial sec, John Gallagher; treas., A G Bourk. Meet first Sunday each month in Donahue's hall, cor W North av, and Holt st, at 7:30 p m.

Div. 7—Pres, J. L. Quan, 304 Loomis st; vice-pres, John Maher; Rec Sec, Chris McLoughlin, 158 Johnson st; Fin sec, Patrick Morris; treas, Jeremiah O'Brien. Meet the second and fourth Thursday each month at 183 Blue Island av, at 7:30 p m.

Div. 9—Pres, James Lavell, South Chicago; vice-pres, Thomas McCue; rec. sec, Patrick McEnaley, Box 270, South Chicago; fin. sec, Philip Mortimer; treas, Michael Doyle. Meet third Sunday each month in Bowman's hall, corner Ninety-second-st, and Ill. Cent. R. R., S. Chicago.

Div. 11—Pres, Martin Dowling, 378 W. Ohio st.; vice-pres, James F. O'Neill; rec sec, John Fitzmaurice, 249 Fulton st; fin sec, Michael Donneby; treas, John Doyle. Meet first Thursday each month at 8 p.m. in O'Callaghan's hall, Indiana and Lincoln sts.

Div. 15—Pres, John J Conroy, 101 Brove st; Vice-Pres, Mich'l J. Walsh; Rec sec, Bernard Quinn, W 21st st; Fin sec, Thos. Morrison; Treas, Matthew Farley. Meet 1st Wednesday each month in School hall, Twentieth st and Ashland av, at 7:30 p m.

Div. 20—Pres, John O'Callaghan, 731 Carroll av; vice-pres, James E. Dunn; rec sec, M. Connolly; fin sec, J. Z. Fitzgibbon; treas, Thomas Flood. Meet the first Sunday each month at O'Callaghan's Hall, corner of Indiana and Lincoln sts, at 2 p m.

Div. 21—Pres, Patrick Mahonney, 197 14th st; vice-pres, James Kearney; rec sec, John Morris, 47 S Morgan st; fin sec, M. O'Connor; treas, Thomas McGourt. Meet the third Sunday each month at 6 W Twelfth st

Div. 27—Pres, J. Bigane, 1674 39th st; vice-pres, Michael Larney; rec sec, Pat Callaghan, cor Western & Archer ave; fin sec, John Bradrick; treas, John Larney. Meet first Saturday each month at Larney Hall, Brighton Park, at 7:30 p m.

Div. 28—Pres, Patrick M. Carmody, 66 Nebraska st; vice-pres, Philip Dolan; rec sec, J J Quinn, 288 Forquer st; fin sec, T. J Keys; treas, P. Dougherty. Meet first Tuesday at 8 p m, and fourth Sunday at 2 p m, at Sodality hall, cor 11th and May st

Div. 33—Pres, P.H. Chambers, Hyde Park; vice-pres, James Egan; rec sec, Thomas Kenny, 108 39th st; fin sec, Patrick McGrath; treas, Henry Lynch.

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Marshal, J. Doyle, 2294 S. Huron-st.

FATHER HAGAN'S T. M. T. A. & B. SOCIETY—Meets second and fourth Tuesday each month at O'Neill's hall, 661 W. Lake-st. Pres, William J. Lamey, 7 Smart-st.; V.-P., John Daley; Rec. Sec., J. E. Clancy, 228 N. Wood-st; Fin. Sec., M. J. Hartigan; Treas., Wm. Close; Marshal, John J. Hickey; Sergt-at-Arms, John E. McBennett.

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ST. COLUMBKILL'S T. A. & B. SOCIETY—Meets 1st Sunday of every month in basement of the church at 2 p. m. Thomas Cusack, President, 96 Walnut-st.; 1st V.-P., A. Foley; 2d V.-P., M. Hayes; Rec. Sec., John T. O'Connor, 519 Austin av.; Fin. Sec., P. Kavanagh; Asst. Sec., D

17th Annual Picnic

AND

Gaelic Athletic Sports

To Be Given by the

HIBERNIAN RIFLES,

AT

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Sunday & Monday, July 3 & 4.

PRIZES WILL BE AWARDED FOR THE FOLLOWING EVENTS:

JULY 3—1st, 100 yards race, open to all. 2d, 75 yards race, Young Ladies. 3d, Throwing 56-lb weight. 4th, Putting 16-lb shot. 5th, 75 yards 3-legged race. 6th, 140 yards race, confined to Gaelic Athletic Association. 7th, running hop, step and jump. 8th, Tug-of-War, on cleats, 5 men, confined to Gaelic Athletic Association.

JULY 4—1st Tug of War, on cleats, 5 men, Irish team, open to all comers. 2d, three standing jumps, without weights. 3d, running long jump. 4th, running high jump. 5th, 100 yards race, confined to Hibernian Rifles. 6th, place kick, confined to the Gaelic Athletic Association. 7th, standing long jump, without weights. 8th, 75 yards race, Young Ladies. 9th, 100 yards fat men's race, 250 pounds. 10th, 75 yards race for boys under 14 years.

TICKETS. - - - - 50 CENTS.

THE DAY WE CELEBRATE.

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Will Be Held at

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ON MONDAY, JULY 4, 1892

DAY AND EVENING.

Dancing and all kinds of sports will be the order of the day. The grounds will be brilliantly illuminated in the evening. Halsted-st. cars run to the gate.

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Train leaves Chicago & Northwestern depot at 8:30 a. m. sharp. Tickets for round-trip, including boating on lake, $2.00. Children under 12 years half fare. Tickets for sale by members, also at depot on morning of excursion.

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Handsome and Valuable Premiums Offered to Organizers of Clubs and to Regular Subscribers.

No Irish-American Family Should Be Without a Copy of "The Citizen," The Champion of American Honor, and of Irish Liberty.

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Following are the splendid premiums offered to organizers of clubs and regular subscribers for the year 1892:

TO ORGANIZERS OF CLUBS.

1. To any gentleman, whether a subscriber or not, who organizes a club of 100 absolutely new subscribers, at the usual club rates of $2 each, the amount to be paid into this office, with the names of members, a magnificent gold watch, Elgin make, 14 carat fine, size 16 or 18, as may be desired, and warranted of first-class workmanship.

2. To any lady, whether a subscriber or not, who organizes a club of 50 absolutely new subscribers, at the usual club rates, $2 each paid into this office, an exquisite gold watch, Elgin make, 14 carat fine and warranted of first class workmanship.

3. To any gentleman who organizes a club of 25 absolutely new subscribers, at $2 each, paid into this office, a very handsome silver watch, Elgin make, size 18, and warranted first-class in every particular.

4. To any lady who organizes a club of 20 absolutely new subscribers at the above rates, a beautiful silver chatelaine watch, with chain; also warranted first class in every particular.

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1. To every paid up subscriber, who also pays a year in advance; and who sends in two additional cash subscriptions, a copy of Rand, McNally & Co.'s celebrated colored reversible map of the United States and of the World, worth $5, mounted ready for use, and delivered free in the city or country. Around the margin of this map is printed statistical and descriptive matter of more value than can be found in any volume that was ever published at three times the cost.

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TERMS.

The terms of subscription should be borne in mind, so as to avoid confusion. They are as follows:

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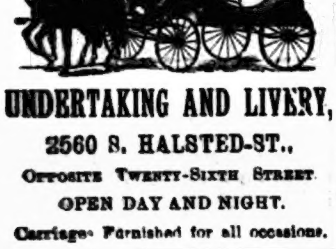

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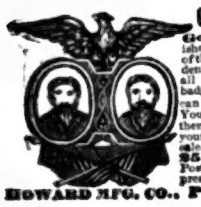

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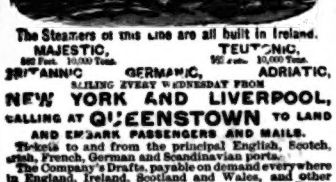

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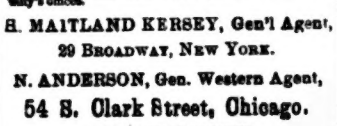

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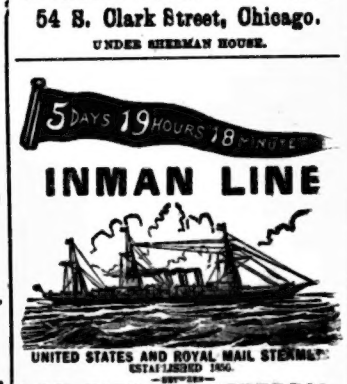

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